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PETERSHAM SKETCHES

HOWE—WILDER

CHARLES W. GATES

PETERSHAM, - MASS.

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SKETCHES
OF
PETERSHAM NATIVES
AND
ADOPTED CITIZENS

WRITTEN BY

J. B. HOWE

COMPILED BY

CHARLES K. WILDER

1915

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

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PREFACE

Sketches of native and adopted citizens of Petersham, by Jonas Benjamin Howe, published in the Athol Transcript in 1886 and 1887. Together with the part the Town took in the Civil War of 1861 to 1865. With sketches of other native and adopted citizens that have done credit to themselves and an honor to the town since the above was published. With several views of public buildings, etc. Compiled by Charles K. Wilder. 1915.

DEDICATION

The Petersham Historical Society dedicate this book to the memory of the late J. Benjamin Howe, who wrote the Sketches of the Natives and Adopted Citizens of Petersham in 1886 and 1887. They were desirous of preserving these interesting and valuable historical sketches in an enduring form and have added such other matter as seemed worth preserving for future generations.

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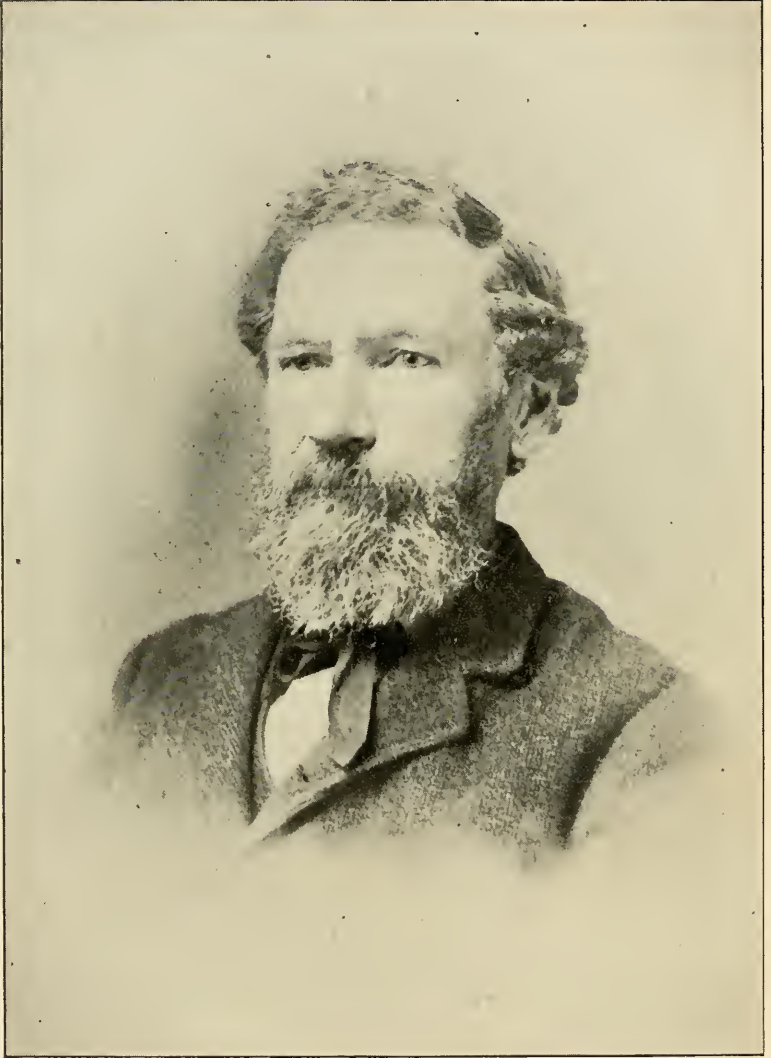
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J. BENJAMIN HOWE

SKETCHES OF THE NATIVE AND ADOPTED CITIZENS OF PETERSHAM

SKETCH OF J. BENJAMIN HOWE

J. Benjamin Howe was born in Petersham July 26, 1819, the oldest of three boys. Three branches of his ancestry date back, in Petersham, as far as 1730. The old home near the Unitarian church was purchased by his father Jonas Howe in 1818, of his grandfather, Joel Negus, Esq. Here J. B. Howe was born, grew up to young manhood, took to himself a wife, and lived a quiet, happy, peaceful life until death deprived him of his beloved companion, when soon after he sold the place to Mr. Simes, and went, lonely and broken to the abode of strangers, though receiving to the last the kindest attention that affection could inspire. Mr. Howe's life was not specially eventful. The chief incidents thereof being his emigration to California in 1849, and his enlistment as a soldier with Capt. Mudge at the outbreak of the war. The Transcript readers have often read with lively interest his graphic sketches of the life in California and in the army. He was a faithful soldier, and ever retained the most loyal feelings of comradeship towards his old soldier friends. He had a right to the martial spirit, for he came of good old Revolutionary stock. The Hollands the Howes and Neguses, from whom he was descended, were famous names in Revolutionary times, and J. B. Howe took the pride in their deeds and fame that he had a right to.

Mr. Howe was also connected by blood and marriage with many men who have achieved distinction in different fields. Among these we remember George Fuller, the celebrated artist, J. G. Holland, the poet, Mrs. Richard Hildreth, wife of the historian and Gen. Park Holland, who was an uncle. As to Mr. Howe's personal character, and his relations to the Transcript,

Safe.

the editor has endeavored to do justice to that in a special article elsewhere. Appended, also, is an abstract of the funeral address delivered Thursday by Rev. Mr. Greene. It is an admirable and most sympathizing tribute to the memory of a good and noble man :

Twice during the last two days I have heard this expression used ; "It seems as if an old landmark was gone." The remark seems to me to be peculiarly applicable. Mr. Howe belonged to a family whose name is to be found on our parish records for more than a hundred years. To-day there is no one present bearing the name of Howe, to participate in these funeral services. His home was for many years the centre of a genial and generous hospitality. A natural conversationalist, his ready flow of talk entertained his hearers with anecdotes of his experiences and narratives of historic fact. By nature a social man, he had a faculty of attaching to himself those of whom he made friends. On his own part a no less strong attachment went out toward them. Our older people who knew him from his youth, our younger people familiar with his presence on our common, our summer guests who have been longest here and have known him from the first, alike feel that a landmark has been taken away.

As I have known Mr. Howe, he has seemed to me to be very much alone. The present had for him less interest than the past. He lived essentially in the past. His conversations with me grew more and more talks of by-gone days. His wife, with whom he could never speak with too much kindness and affection, was a favorite topic with him. Days with old friends were lived over again as he would tell of happy incidents of earlier years. Especially did he delight in the days of '49 and the "forty niners." He had very much of the spirit of an historian. Dr. Edward Everett Hale told some friends of his coming to Petersham to be sure to know Mr. J. B. Howe. He was familiar with the history of the town, and always had interesting reminiscences to relate.

EDITORIAL TRIBUTE TO MR. HOWE

This appeared in January 1892 following Mr. Howe's death in Athol Transcript:

With profound regret, which we know will be shared by all our readers, we learn of the death of J. Benjamin Howe of Petersham, the long-time and most highly esteemed correspondent of the Transcript at that place, and one to whom this paper is deeply indebted for very many graceful contributions, both in poetry and prose. From the first issue of the Transcript until about a year ago, when increasing feebleness, compelled him to lay aside his pen forever, Mr. Howe was a constant writer for our paper, and for ours almost exclusively. He not only provided the usual summary of local news in his town, but found time and great delight in delving in the remote past for facts and incidents of history, and the results were given in his graphic and unique style in successive issues of the Transcript. Our columns were thus enriched by many a narrative and anecdote of local life in Petersham a century or more ago, and Mr. Howe's correspondence, in its many forms, for this period of some 20 years, comprises not only an epitomized history of Petersham for that time, but furnishes perhaps the most complete record ever published of the life and customs of the town's old residents.

No one could be better qualified than Mr. Howe to conduct these historical researches, and prepare them for the printer, for not only was his heart in the work, but he himself was a descendant from one of the finest of the old-time families whose life and time he depicted so interestingly. Withal, he was possessed of unusual literary skill, showing itself sometimes in a somewhat quaint and unconventional way, but oftener surprising the reader with a classic grace and refinement of expression that would not naturally be looked for under such circumstances. Mr. Howe was a wide and critical reader of the best literature, and he had a great memory, as was often shown in his profuse off-hand quotations from his favorite authors, of whom

Dickens, we believe, was first. He had a lively appreciation of humor, and his own writings were surcharged with it—often of a dry, original kind that was irresistibly comical, and again so keen and sarcastic in its temper that it never failed to hit the mark. Usually, Mr. Howe's style was clear and interesting, but sometimes, especially in his later writings, he seemed to try to handle too many ideas all at once, and considerable confusion was the result, which he was frankly conscious of himself, and in a quaint note to the editor he would plaintively allude to his "failing powers" and beseech our help in straightening him out of his tangle. And yet one of the very best of his poetic efforts was written about a year ago, and was a poem entitled "The '49ers," written on the occasion of the reunion at Boston of the Association of '49ers. It was a very meritorious production, was listened to with great delight by the gathered members and published in full in some of the city papers, as well as the *Transcript*. Mr. Howe himself was an original '49er, and some of his best sketches in our paper were those relating to the life and adventures of the hardy California pioneers. A few years ago, when he revisited the scenes of those experiences, he wrote a series of letters for the *Transcript* which were widely read and enjoyed.

Perhaps the best service Mr. Howe ever did his beloved town of Petersham, in a literary way, was his careful preparation, about four years ago, of a lengthy series of sketches of the prominent natives of that town, extending back more than a hundred years, and coming down to the present time. Probably every native of that town who had achieved distinction either in local life or in the great world at large received careful, thorough and conscientious notice, and it was indeed surprising to find through these sketches what an illustrious array of distinguished men—soldiers, statesmen, clergymen, authors, artists, merchants, etc., the little hill-town of Petersham had given birth to, reared upon her broad acres, educated, in part, in her humble schools, and then sent away to illumine the varied paths of citizenship in distant fields. These sketches, if collected and published in book form, would make a very considerable volume.

Mr. Howe served in the late war in Company F, 53d regiment, under the late Capt. J. G. Mudge. A strong affection always existed between himself and the Captain, continuing till the death of the latter a year ago. This bereavement was a severe one to our friend, and in his loneliness and shattered health, he felt that he had little left to live for.

Mr. Howe's wife died some seven years ago, and it can be truly said that since that melancholy event he never was the same man. We noticed a marked change both in his demeanor and in his writings, and doubtless his friends who saw him oftener noticed it more particularly. She was in the truest sense a counsellor, guide and help-mate, diffusing brightness and joy throughout her home and sustaining her companion in all his trials as the sweet, love-wise, gentle and brave woman only can. Those who knew Mrs. Howe never tire of recounting her virtues, and years after her death by many an unconscious token did our friend betray how grievously the blow which had stricken her to earth left its impress upon his own life.

We bid our friend and long-time co-laborer farewell! The piercing winds of winter shall sing a requiem over no more honored grave. His later years were lonely, sad and full of suffering. He rests now, eternally freed from pain, in the dear companionship of his kindred, and not far, we like to believe, from the narrow cell where the dust of his dear Captain finds hallowed repose. His character was noble, his aim honorable, and his services, though exerted in a humble sphere, were invaluable to his fellowmen, and as future generations profit by the records which his patient industry, patriotic pride and literary skill rescued perhaps from total oblivion and preserved for coming time, they cannot fail to be grateful for labors so faithfully performed.

POEMS BY MR. HOWE

The Men of '49

(Written on the occasion of the Reunion of the Forty-Niners,
at Revere House, Boston, in 1890)

Air: "Good Old Days of Adam and Eve."

I.

We call to mind some things grown old,
When men left home, in search of gold;
Across the plains and "round the Horn,"
Who sometimes wished they hadn't gone.
But fought it out, and "on this line,"
To "make a pile," in—Forty Nine.

2.

They suffered hunger, thirst and heat,
But still declined to "give up beat."—
A plucky set as e'er was born,
They'd "make a spoon, or spoil a horn."
When sorely tried, they made no sign,
At least 'twas so, in—Forty Nine.

3.

With water scarce, for lack of rain,
A saving way, to some, was plain,
To use no drink, save "whisky straight,"
But with results too sad to state,
This using "aquardiente," not wine,
Was often done, in—Forty Nine.

4.

They wore a soft and shapeless hat,
A reefer stout, to go with that,
With boots, that reached unto the knees

And trousers safely tucked in these,
A proper suit, in rain or shine,
A fa-vor-ite, in Forty Nine.

5.

SOME—lawless ones, but in a pinch
They'd try the case before "Judge Lynch."
The limbs were stiff, the ropes were long
BUT PROOF OF GUILT, MUST FIRST BE STRONG.
Then Oak and Hemp would thus combine
For public good, in—Forty Nine.

6.

The strength of hand, the mental force,
Which moved what ever blocked the course.
The helpful, upright, kindly men,
Who formed the largest portion then.
With Golden Rule for "countersign,"
Passed Golden Gate, in—Forty Nine.

7.

The gamblers were a WINNING set,
Who kindly let the miners bet.
And "only to accommodate"
They led them on, to meet their fate;
With charming music, smiles and wine,
They skinned the flats, in—Forty Nine.

8.

"And only man was vile"—was said
Of Ceylon—place it here, instead;
Where nature, in her grandeur shows,
Her wildest freaks, her calm repose.
The Fig, the Olive, and the Vine;
That welcomed men, in—Forty Nine.

9.

The herds of cattle, flocks of sheep,
Broad fields, where those who sow can reap,
The earth, with mineral wealth untold

Of which the leading chief was gold;
But others, in their turn, would shine,
And so they said, in—Forty Nine.

10.

The largest trees in all the world!
A list of novelties unfurled,
That brought "the wise men, from the East,"
To share an intellectual feast;
Such length of coast, such broad design,
Were rare to men, in—Forty Nine.

11.

The grizzly bear was still on guard,
The native lion, for his "pard,"
Tarantula and Horne'd Toad;
While Gophers' holes in garden showed.
The stanch Live Oak and lordly Pine,
Sheltered the men, of--Forty Nine.

12.

So brothers all, while meeting here,
In house with sacred name—REVERE;
Just let a lingering kindness play
On times that are so far away.
Think of old partners, as we dine,
While representing—Forty Nine.

Ann and Polly

There were two maidens fair and young,
Whose rustic charms were never sung,
Their joyous laugh, the rattling tongue,
So gleeful and so jolly.
The sisters' love was sweet and rare,
Together they each toil could bear,
Each hope and thought the two would share,
The sisters, Ann and Polly.

Ere life's green leaves wore tinge of brown,
One drooped and laid her burden down
And left the other with a crown
 Of quiet melancholy;
'Twas left for her to wait and knit
And in some cosy corner sit,
While o'er her memory would flit
 The by-gone days, and Polly.

At last when feeble, sick and old,
She had no lands, no goods, or gold,
Soon to be gathered to the fold,
 All done with life and folly,
An angel came to her relief;
No more of want or pain or grief.
Her parting charge was low and brief,
 " Lay me beside of Polly."

"Let Us Have Peace"

[A REAL INCIDENT.]

Two roosters were fighting,
In carnage delighting,
As if the fierce combat never would cease;
A lamb that stood near them,
But still did not fear them,
Just hinted the saying—Let us have peace.
In order to wean them
She passed in between them
But got by the contact blood on her fleece;
And by her prompt action,
She broke up the faction,
Still pushing the proverb—Let us have peace.
When lambs go to preaching,
Oh, list to their teaching,
Let gentle forbearance be on the increase;
The lamb had ambition
And likewise a mission
To further the order—Let us have peace.

Her Voice

The voice that was hushed, Oct. 17th, 1885.

(Written in California in 1851 by J. B. Howe.)

My Nelly's voice! its melody
Is cheering to me still,
As to the thirsty traveller,
The sound of gushing rill;
Its modulations were so soft,
Its tones so rich and clear,
How sweet its gentle cadences
Fell soothing on the ear.

She never pitched it loud or shrill,
It had no stormy key,
But in its mild variety,
'Twas music unto me;
It oft hath gushed in tenderness,
Or flowed in silvery strain,
'Twas sometimes tuned in mimicry,
But never to give pain.

Each night the day's past history,
In detail and minute,
She'd warble for my interest;
Harmonious as a flute
And if it was not wonderful,
'Twas weighty to the wife;
For of domestic incident,
Is made up woman's life.

Why strayed I from its influence
With evils here to cope?
Why changed I love's sweet certainty
For disappointed hope?
Some cheating phantom led me on,
But am I better now,
With more of bitter in my cup,
More care upon my brow.

Two years of mateless life have passed,
Two years since I have heard,

Except in fancy's dreamy ear,
One carol from my bird
And when I view the subject o'er,
With retrospective mind,
How small the promise looks before,
How much I've left behind.

The Desolate Mariner

My ship is on the larboard tack,
I'm beating towards the shore;
Alas, my topsails are aback,
My mate hath gone before.

My mate, that at my side hath stood,
For many happy years;
Whose record on each cruise was good,
As on the log appears;

Hath ceased for aye, with waves to sport,
Or plough the raging main,
But safely reached that kindly port,
"Where pleasures banish pain."

It mattered not, in storm or calm,
My mate was close to me,
And kept the craft from taking harm,
From rocks I did not see.

There's tempest o'er the weather bow,
The clouds have darker grown;
The watch is not divided now.
I have to stand alone.

Petersham, Nov. 1885.

MR. HOWE'S SKETCHES

Some of "The Natives" Briefly Sketched

Sometime ago, a friend of Royalston gave a list of names in the Transcript of those who were born in that town and afterward became prominent, as useful and successful members of the public body. The idea is a good one, on the principle of "rendering unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's," and "speaking well of the bridge that carries you safe over." It is purposed, as Martin Van Buren said, "to follow in the footsteps of my illustrious predecessor" in an unassuming manner, and make a collection of names worthy of mark, but not professing the ability to make by any means a full and complete list, or perfect descriptions. "A new broom sweeps clean," this work, if it goes on, will be done by an old one, starting up no dust but commencing with those born in this town, as follows :

Curren J. Andrews

Curren J. Andrews, youngest son of the late Collins Andrews, showed a wonderfully artistic talent; at an early age could model in clay, paint in oil or draw with crayons. "Went at the age of 20 to Trieste, in Austria, with the U. S. Consul, Richard Hildreth, the historian; in 1861 became Vice Consul after the failure of Mr. Hildreth's health; was present, officially, when Maximilian started on that ill-fated expedition to Mexico, was acquainted with Carlotta, before sorrow had dethroned her reason, visited the celebrated dancer, Fanny Elssler, when in her old age she had "retired on a competency," brought home a large collection of graphic sketches of Austrian every day life, products of his own skill, and died in Brooklyn, N. Y., at the age of 38, "all too young."

Hon. Lewis Bigelow

Hon. Lewis Bigelow, graduated at Williams College 1803, studied law with his father, Daniel. Was a member of the Senate from 1819 to 1821, when he was chosen to Congress for one term. In 1818 he published a Digest of the Massachusetts Reports, followed in 1825 by a second and enlarged edition, to which was added a supplement—a work of great labor and accuracy, which has never been surpassed by any American Digest. He was a sound and learned lawyer, and died at Peoria, Ill., in 1838.

Samuel Bigelow

Samuel Bigelow, son of Charles, grandson of Samuel, a Captain in the Revolution. Is a successful and wealthy wholesale and commission merchant, and dealer in produce and provisions at Springfield, Mass.

Amory Bigelow

Amory Bigelow, brother of the preceding, a still more extensive dealer in the same, with the addition of canned goods and groceries in unlimited variety.

Aaron Brooks

Aaron Brooks, son of Major Aaron, graduated at Brown University in 1817, and was subsequently a tutor in that institution. He studied law partly with Hon. Levi Lincoln and partly with Hon. Lewis Bigelow. He settled in Petersham, where he continued in successful practice in the counties of Worcester and Franklin, to the time of his death in 1845.

Francis A. Brooks

Francis A. Brooks, son of the above, practiced law in P. for a short time and removed to Boston, where his skill in his profession, his energy and indomitable perseverance, largely exercised in railroad matters and disputes, made him a recognized power and crowned him with wealth and success.

Sumner J. Brooks

Sumner J. Brooks, of a branch of the preceding family, born 1828, served a clerkship of 4 years in a Boston importing and commission house, doing business with Hayti. Appointed U. S. Vice Commercial Agent to Gonaives in 1849, at the age of 21, took out an assorted cargo, entirely on credit, established a commercial house, of which he was head and director for 12 years amid revolutions, yellow fever, and the sweeping fire that destroyed three-fourths of the town. Of the 20 white men engaged in business there at the time, friends and companions of his, all have died. He retired from business in that quarter 1870, after amassing a fortune. He next bought a fine farm in Framingham, which he occupied 3 years, thence removed to Cambridge, to one of the most sightly homes in that beautiful city where he resides, a specimen of New England pluck, perseverance, honesty and clear sightedness.

Oscar T. Brooks

Oscar T. Brooks, cousin to the above, successor to Brooks & Sears, and extensive dealer in groceries, provisions and family supplies in Athol. Well known for carrying a heavy stock, unlimited variety, choice goods, low prices, close personal attention, cordial, energetic; a practical and prosperous merchant.

C. F. Bosworth

C. F. Bosworth, son of Geoge, and inventor of a sewing machine that used the straw braid from the roll, and manufactured it into hats and bonnets, leaving no trace of the thread on the right or outside of the goods. By his ingenuity, intellect and Yankee shrewdness, he has accumulated a fortune and resides in Milford, Ct.

John Chandler

John Chandler, son of John, (the constructor and owner of the "Deer Park") was of commanding statue and intellect, with a liberal education and great business tact; was head of the house of J. and N. Chandler, "the favorite centre of trade of 7

or 8 of the neighboring towns and their teams, largely of oxen, could be met every few miles between here and Boston. Large quantities of farmer's produce, shingles, received in barter, at the store, potash from 3 manufactories, and barrels, the product of nearly a score of coopers were the principal exports, while the goods required for so large a trade amply loaded the return wagon." He bore half the expense, with District No. 2, in the purchase of a bell, that had done service in San Domingo before the rebellion, and bore an inscription in Spanish, and was well known as the "Plantation Bell." This was hung upon the building, which became the "Bell School house" henceforth. He removed to Boston, and belonged to an extensive wholesale and commission house. Was present at the sale of Gov. Hancock's furniture in 1794, and secured several articles, which he sent up to his country home, and are still in existence. In the decline of life he spent much of his time here, keeping open house and a male cook. He issued numerous placards in gilt frames, bearing precepts from Washington, Franklin, Cincinnati, to which he added some of his own signed "Old Farmer." The selections were excellent, but far more impressive when recited, as was his wont, in his powerful and ringing voice.

Nathaniel Chandler, Esq.

Nathaniel Chandler, Esq., brother and partner of the above, continued the business after the departure of the same, and afterward removed to Lancaster, Mass., where he superintended the cultivation of a farm of more than 200 acres. He was the father of six children. One daughter married the jurist, Theophilas Parsons, who practiced in Taunton and Boston, was contributor to the *N. A. Review*, founder and editor of the *U. S. Literary Gazette*, and author of 10 or 12 volumes, mostly law books. Another daughter married Dr. John Ware. Mr. Chandler was courteous, upright, reliable, descending to no small "tricks of the trade," and a fine specimen of the "gentlemen of the old school."

Theodore Clement

Theodore Clement, son of John, father and two uncles were soldiers in the Revolution. Commenced as an apprentice in the extensive shoe manufactory of Andrew Stratton, hence to an extended sojourn in Alexandria, Va. Returned to his native state and opened a retail boot and shoe store in Boston, after which he became a member of one of the largest and most prominent wholesale houses in that line in the city; successful from the first, with a constant increase of business, until he retired with a large fortune, which he gathered unassisted. Familiar with every detail of the manufacture, he judged, in an instant, of both make and material, calm, quiet, but decided—he won.

Avery Clark

Avery Clark, son of William, clerk for the aforesaid brothers Chandler, after which he became partner of W. Wadsworth and conducted a store in his native town. In the course of events he removed to Ware, established and managed one of the largest manufactories of straw goods then in the state, employing a large number of hands and producing superior fabrics. Eventually he went to New York, made a home in Brooklyn, and was connected with a large druggist establishment of three branch houses, a position he occupied even to the end. He was skillful, intelligent, cheerful and courteous. In war time he obtained a large empty store in Broadway for quarters for the 53d Regiment, and members of Co. F. will long remember his many and fatherly kindness he so generously rendered to them.

Erastus P. Dean

Erastus P. Dean, son of Capt. Daniel, born 1810, went South in poor health, taught school for a time, became robust, commenced surveying, went West followed his profession, became a railroad surveyor and engineer, and continued in the development of that industry and enterprise until death closed his labors in 1882. He had a keen intellect, good judgment, forethought and energy, accumulated a handsome competence and a model home in Wolfsburg, Pa.

John Flint, M. D.

John Flint, M. D., son of Dr. John, who was a skillful and well-beloved physician who with two children, died of that terrible scourge, "spotted fever," in 1810. The widow of the latter took her only remaining child to her father's home, in Northboro, and never revisited the scene of her sorrows. The subject of this sketch then went to Leicester, lived with kind friends, attended the academy, thence to Harvard College, studied medicine, and was an able, trusted, successful and prosperous physician in Boston for fifty years, closing life and practice in 1875.

Austin I. Flint, M. D.

Austin I. Flint, M. D., son of Dr. Joseph, (who was a nephew of the older John, M. D.,) and of the beautiful Hannah Reed, daughter of Rev Solomon, minister from 1870 to 1800. Born 1812, educated at Amherst and Harvard, practiced medicine in Boston, Northampton and Buffalo, New York, was Professor at Rush College, Chicago, Louisville, Kentucky, New Orleans and New York. Established and edited the Buffalo Medical Journal for ten years; was the author of six or more medical works, lectured to an unlimited extent and in 1872 was chosen President of the New York Academy of Medicine. He had been invited to deliver the address before the British Medical Association at Brighton, Eng., Aug. 1886. He died 5 months before the appointed time, but the lecture had been written and was found among his papers. He prophesied for the future better sanitary conditions, improvement in diagnosis and less dependence upon drugs. "The grand old man" stood at the head of his profession in this country.

Wm. Hammond Foster

Wm. Hammond Foster, son of John, born in 1809. At 16, a clerk in the store of C. and W. Wadsworth in his native town, subsequently a like position in Lancaster and New Bedford. In 1834 was cashier in a bank in Bangor, Maine, thence to a more lucrative position in a large importing house in Boston. In 1846 he assisted in the organization of the Grocers' Bank in that city and became its cashier. Two years later he re-

signed to take the same office in the Bank of Commerce in the same city, and was so active and prominent in its management, and so highly appreciated by the directors that he received a gratuity of \$8000 on his resignation. During twenty-five years' residence in Boston he held many offices of trust, among them a member of the School Board and Chairman of the Board of managers of the House of Correction. In 1864, with other capitalists he helped to establish what is now the Central National Bank of New York; of this also he was cashier, and subsequently acting vice president with a salary of \$10,000 per year. After this he was a member of a banking firm of three, doing business in Wall street, but since 1881 he retired from active business, making a rare record, marked executive capacity, energy and integrity.

Emory B. Foster

Emory B. Foster, brother of the above, born 1811, was clerk in a country town, but returned, learned the wheelwright's trade, settled in Hardwick where has been his home for fifty years, and where he has won a good name, not alone for his skill and thoroughness as a mechanic, but as a pillar of the church and honest uprightness of character.

John B. Foster

John B. Foster, brother of the foregoing, born 1819. A pupil at New Salem, and then of Friends Academy, New Bedford. Went to Bangor in 1837, became a merchant the next year, enjoyed a prosperous and increasing trade, until it reached large proportions, and continued until 1885, when wealth and success induced him to retire. He was president of the Exchange Bank of Bangor in its palmy days, also for many years of the Marine Insurance Co., city, alderman, member of the Maine Senate, two times, one of which he was President, and subsequently member of the Gov's Council. "Good wine needs no bush."

Ruel Farrar

Ruel Farrar, son of Rev. Joseph. First business experience,—a member of the trading firm on the west side of the

common, known as Howe & Farrar, sold his share to Cyrus Wadsworth, drifted into general and promiscuous trading and dealing with profitable results and then struck Palm Leaf. He took a hat of that material, imported from France, unbraided it, became familiar with its construction, procured leaf, split and prepared it, instructed some females in the mysteries of braiding, and a great industry was commenced. This manufacture with the improvement in splitting, braiding, bleaching, pressing, packing and boxing, received his personal and undivided attention—thenceforth and to the end. He was shrewd, active and preserving, trotted through life in single harness and gathered a handsome competence.

Gardner Farrar

Gardner Farrar, nephew of the preceding, educated at the "Bell School house," and the "Zoological Institute and Franklin Club," where the pony was promoted, and the monkey rode him, where the ringmaster snapped his whip and once got a black eye from a kick from the pony. Where the animals were stirred up and growled according to their kind, where the serious faced showman lectured on Natural History, gave the measure of the Royal Bengal Tiger and the number of his stripes, not omitting the characteristics of the Kangaroo, to delighted audiences. After graduating, he stood for a part of the firm of Brooks & Farrar on East street, wholesale manufacturers of boots and shoes. The firm did some custom work, but it was a secondary consideration and attended to with a limited degree of promptness, and was the cause of a very narrow escape. This from a customer: "Twice you have set the time to have those boots done, and twice I have been for them, and you haven't touched 'em, now I'll give you 'till next Saturday afternoon, and if not done then—I'll tear the shop down over your heads, and murder every one of you." The boots were "made to order." He then removed to Fitchburg where for thirty-five years he has dealt in palm leaf in its various branches, conducted it with energy, good judgment and success, and accumulated a handsome fortune, naturally active, cheerful, fun loving, and fun contributing.

Robt. Lewis Goddard

Robt. Lewis Goddard, youngest son of Robert. A clerk in a country store at an early age, some experience in hotel-keeping in young manhood and eventually engaged in the palm leaf industry in Fitchburg, increasing it to an extensive scale, some years to the amount of \$40,000, and giving the business the closest personal attention and energy. He continued it with flattering success for 20 years, became wealthy, moved to Palmer about 12 years since where he followed the same lead. He came of old, reliable stock, where sound sense and judgment predominated, and industry was of every day use.

Capt. Park Holland

Capt. Park Holland, son of Jonas and third generation from Nathaniel, the emigrant from England in 1633. One of 5 sons who were soldiers in the Revolution, two of them captains. Two sisters also had soldier-husbands; so much for patriotic stock. He worked on the farm in his youthful days, but enlisted early in the war, and served through the whole of it, sometimes acting paymaster and quartermaster. "A stalwart, noble man of strong mental powers, retentive memory, fine presence, great endurance and undoubted courage." After participating in the battles of Harlem Heights and White Plains, he and an older brother, Capt. Ivory H. joined the Continental, or regular army. To quote his own words. "It was but a day or two before we left Fort Edward, that Miss McCrea was murdered. I often saw her. She was a very beautiful girl, and her horrid death excited great feeling among us." He took part in the battles at Fort Stanwix, Bemis Heights, Saratoga and the surrender of Burgoyne, Oct. 17, 1777. While encamped at White Plains, 1781, he was present at a dinner party given by Washington to his officers, when a young officer from New Hampshire let slip an oath. A rap on the table by the host which was followed by a reprimand in these words: "Gentlemen, when I invited you here, it was my intention to have gentlemen only. I am sorry to add that I have been mistaken," and retired from the table. The offender was crushed, and he would rather have been shot, but there was no more profanity at headquarters thenceforth.

The following anecdote was related by one of the veteran's comrades as occurring at Newburg. A bullying fellow being dissatisfied with the strict administration of the Quarter Master's department then in charge of the Captain challenged him. The latter took a short, clay pipe from his pocket, seized it by the bowl and pointing the stem toward his antagonist, said, "If this pipe was a pistol, and you were a man, I would go out with you—but under existing circumstances, I don't consider myself called upon."

Capt. Holland was present at a great ball, given at West Point, to commemorate the birth of the Dauphin, son of the ill fated Louis XVI of France, on which occasion a bower was constructed eighty rods long, to dance in, and Mrs. General Knox "led off" at the opening.

After peace was declared, the Captain was chosen agent to settle the accounts of three Mass. Regiments, and then to pay the arrears. He was then partner of Gen'l. Rufus Putnam in making surveys in the eastern part of Maine, including what is now Eastport and Calais. He then returned home, and in 1783 married Lucy Spooner, cousin of Capt. Wing Spooner, bought and cultivated a small farm in Petersham, where he spent five of "the happiest years of his life." During this time his townsmen elected him town clerk, assessor, selectman, and sent him as Representative two terms. In 1786 he commanded a company under Gen'l. Lincoln, and followed Shay's men from Hadley to Petersham, a march of thirty miles without food, a drifting snow, an all-night march, and the weather so cold that nearly every man was frost-bitten. "The hardest march of his life." No wonder the breakfasts, prepared per force for the rebels tasted good. He was exceedingly gratified that the parties did not come to battle, as the opposite ranks contained many of his old friends and comrades. Shay's troops halted near his own house, and as they were hostiles for the time, his family were in an anxious position, but the wife, "with her usual presence of mind," although sick, had fires made in each room and a plentiful breakfast prepared as a peace-offering, and as such they accepted it, doing no other damage than clearing house and cellar of every eatable thing. In 1793 he was on another surveying expedition in Maine, mostly on the Penobset river.

Another surveying trip the next year, to the same state when there was much suffering for the lack of food, barely sustaining themselves on roots, leaves and berries. At one time deciding to kill and eat "the small, yellow dog." Just as he was about to be sacrificed, they heard a faint velp from him—he was too weak to bark. It was found he had discovered a porcupine, which was despatched, dressed and cooked, the dog sharing. This helped for two days, when the thing was repeated; another prickly feast, which kept them until they reached the home of an Indian. Here was relief, hospitality and a large pot of hulled corn boiling. The generous house-mother added to the pot two pounds of Moose tallow and a pint of seal oil. The guests would have been satisfied without the amendment, but they did justice to it and found it "not bad to take." The dog was given to the Indian, and seen several times after plump and happy. The party had been given up for lost by their friends and the Cap. lost 83 pounds of flesh and muscle.

In 1801 Capt. Holland moved with his family to Eddington, Me., and established his home on his favorite Penobscot, where he farmed, surveyed and made treaties with the Indians who always loved and trusted him. An anecdote would illustrate this fact. An Indian with whom he was on good terms came to his house intoxicated and was abusive. The wife who had dealt so successfully with Shay's men, still possessed that "presence of mind for" which her husband credited her. She took the long wooden shovel, used to convey bread and pies to and from the brick oven, placed its edge near her visitor's thrapple, worked him into a corner, sent a little girl to the field for her father, and entertained her company with the assurance that she would shut his breath off if he did not keep quiet. The husband came, but instead of thrashing him as he was abundantly able to do, called him by name, said he was grieved and astonished—that a man he had considered his friend should enter his wigwam—while he was away and insult his squaw. A short, kindly lecture, "more in sorrow than in anger," and the fire-water and perspiration were oozing from the red man in about equal quantities. He was sober, swore eternal fealty, kept his word, as did his descendants, and when the brave old man was on his death-bed at the age of 92, two little papposes

came daily to enquire how "the Cap-i-tan was too day." They were great grand-children of his Indian friend.

Only "a specimen brick" can be given of the Holland family, selected, not from any partiality, but because of a better acquaintance with his history.

Parley Hammond

Parley Hammond, son of Enoch, one of 11 children. Began his business life as clerk in the store of Wetherell & Brown, in this place. Afterward went to Barre, became partner in the firm of A. K. Houghton & Co., and for a time was post Master. From Barre to Hardwick, engaged in trade with Scott Berry under the firm of P. Hammond & Co. Thence to Douglas, in the Axe Co.'s store afterward, in 1835, in trade alone. In 1844 went to Worcester, and became an accountant in the dry goods house of H. H. Chamberlin & Co., where he remained until the organization of the Mechanic's Bank in which he took an active part and became its first cashier. He also helped to establish the City Bank of which he was the first cashier, the First National Bank of Worcester likewise, of which he was the first President. He was secretary of the Manufacturers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and one of the Trustees and Treasurer of the State Reform school at Westborough. He afterwards removed to Washington, where he resided up to the time of his death. He was for many years custodian of the Bank note plates, &c., in the treasury department.

Timothy W. Hammond

Timothy W. Hammond, brother to the above, also began business life in Petersham with the late S. Wetherell, and it is to his training he considers himself indebted for whatever success he has had in life. From this apprenticeship he went to Hardwick, where he was clerk for P. H. & Co., then Busli & Delano, and the Merchants' and Farmers' store, having charge of the latter. In 1836 he went to Douglas and was clerk in the Axe Co.'s store after which he was a partner in the firm of Chase & Hammond. Next to Worcester where he engaged in the crockery and glass trade which he continued until the incorporation of the Worcester & Nashua R. R. company, when he

became clerk in the office and Treasurer, he having held the latter position 37 years—honest, faithful, capable, exact and highly esteemed.

Harrison Holland

Harrison Holland, nephew of Capt. Park, son of Luther. Went to Belchertown, thence in 1822 removed to Heath, where he settled what is since known as "Holland Dell." At that time every part of a carriage, as far as the wood-work was concerned, was built, like the "Deacon's One Hoss Shay," under one roof and supervision. Holland was among the first to discover that force and machinery could be more economically concentrated upon parts of a vehicle; hence he confined himself to the wheel and manufactured hubs, spokes and felloes with such success that it was immediately discovered that the product was both cheaper and of better quality. He invented a machine for turning druggists' pills and ointment boxes, as the Lanesboro paper said, "in the twinkling of a bed post" they were put up in nests, of assorted sizes and were, for a long time, in general use. As is frequently the case, the public profited by his many inventions, far more than he did. He was the father of Dr. J. G. Holland, the poet and editor of Scribner's magazine.

Charles H. Hapgood

Charles H. Hapgood, great-grandson of Seth who was an active patriot in the Revolution. Grandson of Hutchins, Esq., who was a prominent man "in his day and generation," son of Seth, an active and useful citizen. Helpful and forward in whatever movement would benefit the town. Postmaster and Representative and filling many offices of trust in a skillful and satisfactory manner. On the maternal side, his grandfather was Major Wilson,—honest, upright, capable and of high standing with all who knew him. So much for the heritage, or "kith and kin"; now let the principal stand before the footlights of the world's stage. Born 1836. Graduated 1857, studied law a year with Bacon & Aldrich at Worcester, and another year at Harvard Law School. Put up a shingle in Chicago in 1859. Took down that "shingle" nine years afterward, as he was a

partner in the firm of Hapgood, Bigelow & Co., mercantile, and Hapgood & Co., manufacturing and both firms needed his personal presence. The Chicago fire of 1871 wiped out the two investments. Three years later a modest establishment was planted in Alton, Ill., by the same persevering talent, commencing with a small factory and arriving at a plant of stupendous magnitude. Nearly half a million is invested, and the results are that C. H. H. stands at the head of one of the largest firms in the United States in the way of manufacturing and putting in use agricultural machinery. His implements are perfect in construction and almost endless in variety. He has put in operation that system of ploughs and cultivators where the driver sits in an easy seat and the horse, or horses do the work. Knowing the stock for three generations, the writer feels a peculiar pleasure in making this record. The subject is as modest as he is energetic, and that is saying much, but his loyalty to the old home is perfect and complete, so there has been no hesitation in ringing him in without his consent for his perseverance, good judgment and ready decision under adverse circumstances, make his old neighbors very proud of him.

William A. Hodges

William A. Hodges, son of Jerry, M. D., an able and skillful physician, and father of 11 children. This son had the benefit of a common school education, left home in 1848 at the age of fourteen, went to Boston, thence to Milton and Roxbury. Was apprentice, journeyman and master of the Baker's trade for ten years. Took a trip to California of two years, delved in the mines and at his trade, returned east to his old work and location, tried Iowa for a short time as a site for business, returned east again, and in 1866 bought a share in a bakery in Quincy, Mass., then became sole owner, and increased the production to \$80,000 per year, employing twenty hands and occupying two localities. Meantime he was piling up a fortune and winning the esteem and respect of his fellow citizens by his public spirit his capacity and faithfulness. He has filled, and is filling many offices of trust, among them Representative, and in 1878 was state senator. He is the owner of the home so long occupied by the late Dea. Wiliard in this town.

Henry J. Hill

Henry J. Hill, son of Elias, studied law with Judge Charles Allen of Worcester, and then with Judge Thomas. Admitted to the bar in 1844, and opened an office in Barre, where he remained only four months, but in that time in conjunction with the late N. F. Bryant, established and edited the Barre Patriot, a Whig paper, the Gazette at that time being Democratic. He then returned to Worcester and formed a connection with Judge Thomas, which lasted until 1848. Next he was alone until 1856, when a partnership was formed between Judge Devens, George F. Hoar and himself, lasting two years, when he was alone until 1874, when he formed a connection with Geo. A. Ball, changing to Hill, Ball & Hill by the admission of his son; again J. Henry Hill & Hill, and now the veteran is "holding plough and driving" also, with no falling off in the perfect lay of his furrows, the same neat turnings at the ends and the same attractive appearance that marks the handiwork of the skilled and practical husbandman. He is solicitor and secretary of the Worcester Co. Inst. for Savings and has been for thirty-two years, commencing when the footings were \$1,600,000, now \$10,000,000. He made his debut in Worcester when it was a town of 7,000 inhabitants; now it is a city of nearly 80,000. He has filled many positions of trust and responsibility, has built and planted one of the finest homes in the city, amassed a handsome fortune, educated three sons at Harvard, and been devoted to his family. He has worked with a diligent hand and won. Neatness, correctness, promptness, good taste, energy and perseverance have been some of the servants he used on the road to success, but of all his well employed time, the four months, spent in Barre, paid the best—when he won the mistress of his home and heart.

John J. Loring

John J. Loring, youngest son of Israel and Hannah, the latter at her death in 1871, had reached 99 years, and some months and stood at the head of five generations, all living. She made cheese for 80 consecutive years, and was a specimen of the New England woman of 100 years ago—hardy, resolute, helpful and able. Could milk, feed the cattle and split wood, if the case re-

quired, and was known to have waded through snow drifts for long distances, to aid those in sickness who were needing help. The kindly disposition remains, but the physical strength and endurance is lacking at the present day. John learned the cabinet maker's trade, worked as a journeyman for the late P. W. Barr, drifted to New York City, and eventually became partner in one of the largest Furniture Manufactories in that city, accumulated a large fortune and has retired to a beautiful home of his own construction on Long Island.

John Edwin Mason, M. D.

John Edwin Mason, M. D. Born, 1831, entered New Salem Academy at the age of 14, took a four years' course, graduated in 1850. Entered the Medical Department of Georgetown University, District of Columbia, graduated doctor of medicine, and was elected alumni orator. In the late war he was commissioned Lieut. in Co. F 9th N. H. Vols., was promoted to Capt. and assistant Adjutant General of volunteers, and served for three years on the staffs of Generals Nagle, Sturgis, Fry, Potter and Burnside. Was twice promoted by order of the Secretary of War, "for conduct on the battlefield." Was appointed examiner in the United States Pension office at Washington in 1865, which position he still holds. He is a member of the American Medical Association of the United States, of the American Antiquarian Society, of the Humboldt Association of London, and of several learned societies in England, France, and Germany. He came of a clear headed, intelligent and witty family.

Major Joseph Negus.

Major Joseph Negus, son of William, born 1742, one of ten children. A farmer and stone Mason, a prominent soldier in the Revolution. Was a member of Col. Ephraim Doolittle's regiment that left town April 19, 1775, and went into camp at Cambridge. Was at Newburg on the Hudson while it was Washington's headquarters, and superintended the building of Fort Clinton at West Point. After the battle of Bennington, August 16, 1777, he joined Capt. Wing Spooner's company, under Gen. Ben Lincoln and went to reinforce Stark, participating in the

taking of British posts at the outlet of Lake George, with prisoners, armed vessels and provisions for Burgoyne's army, Sept. 17th, same year. He was father of five daughters and four sons. He was commissioned captain by Gov. John Hancock in 1789, and Major by Gov. Samuel Adams in 1794. He was a large, handsome man, kind, generous, cheerful and quick at repartee.

Joel Negus, Esq.

Joel Negus, Esq., son of the above. A militia captain, Justice of the Peace, land surveyor, conveyancer, appraiser, town clerk, school teacher, designer, decorator, house and sign painter, and builder of hand looms. The old adage, "Jack at all trades and master of none," did not apply to him at all. His chirography is perfect as copperplate. His taste was exquisite, his execution rapid and skillful, and whatever came from his hand, however modest, was a bit of high art, a gift. In the way of transmission some of it was handed to the succeeding generations. He died before he was 50, the result of an accident, leaving a family and an untarnished reputation.

Mary Negus.

Mary Negus, youngest sister of Joel, of fine personal presence, a beautiful girl at 18, a handsome matron at 60. While a girl she named the apple trees on the old homestead after different Revolutionary generals, as Washington, Ward, Lee, Greene, Putnam, etc. Further on she married Gen. Mann of Brattleboro. Her daughter Mary married Gen. Randolph Marcy, Inspector General U. S. Army. Her daughter Fanny became the wife of Major Russell, also of the regular army, who was killed in the late rebellion. Mrs. Marcy, as is well known, was the mother of Mrs. Gen. McClellan.

Nathan Negus.

Nathan Negus, son of Joel, and displaying wonderful artistic gifts from early boyhood. His slightest sketches showed genius and talent of the highest order. Practice and close application was not required, the power was born in him. But he was not

robust and it was said of him that "he never experienced a day of real health." He went South with the hope of improvement and his days were probably prolonged by the visit. He painted portraits and scenery for the Mobile theatre, but came home a physical wreck, lived but two weeks and died of consumption, at the age of 24.

Caroline Negus

Caroline Negus, youngest sister of the preceding, showed the artist at an early age, studied under Chester Harding in Boston, became a successful and accomplished miniature and crayon artist, was highly appreciated in that city, married Richard Hildreth, the historian. Went to New York, where she practiced her profession with an increased recognition of her power, and where her husband was on the staff of the *Tribune*. Thence she visited President Lincoln and obtained the consulship at Trieste, Austria, in 1861 for her husband, and died at Naples of cholera. She was a sweet singer, an accomplished musician, a lover of the beautiful, and whatever her hands touched she adorned.

John Cutler Paige

John Cutler Paige, son of David C., and grandson, on the maternal side, of Capt. Levi Houghton, a well known and favorite citizen. His first mercantile experience was as clerk for Wetherell & Mudge, followed by a varied history that made him a sojourner in Worcester, Boston, New York, New Orleans, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and again to New York, in the employ of A. T. Stewart, who eventually sent him to Berlin, in Prussia, as purchasing agent, a position he filled with ability, good judgment and complete success until the time of his death. He won the confidence of all who knew him and his business capacity was confined to no narrow limits.

Chas. F. Paige

Chas. F. Paige, brother to the above. Born on an excellent farm, early introduced into its mysteries and management under mild and pleasant conditions. Educated at New Salem, Barre,

Vt., and Worcester. Took charge of the "Howe farm," in the easterly part of the town, made it a dairy one and produced gilt edged butter, that still remains in the memory and on the palate of those who partook. In 1882 he bought the stock and trade of the principal store, corner of Main and East street, and took up the situation as if "to the manor born," increased the traffic and the number of his friends. Sold out two years after, enjoying a vacation at Worcester. Two years more and he was again at the old stand with H. N. Tower for partner, carrying the largest stock and most extensive variety of goods ever contained in one store in town. Nov. 1, 1886, he bought out his partner and what with enterprise, good taste, executive capacity, gentlemanly deportment, the improvement and additions to stock he is making, his store will be a favorite and popular place of trade. In his natural make-up, he has the keen sense of the ludicrous, can see a joke without looking for the label, can make a joke and is inclined to do his walking "on the sunny side of the road." In this some of the older ones think he inherits some lines from the aforesaid Capt. Levi.

J. Sumner Parmenter

J. Sumner Parmenter, son of Joseph. Born 1827, clerk for Wetherell & Hamilton at 12 years of age. Two years after went to Athol, obtained a situation with Thorpe & Simonds and attended school. In 1848 he became one of the firm of Thorpe & Parmenter; lasting to 1865 when he joined with his brother and the firm was J. S. & F. C. Parmenter until 1870, when his brother retired and his son F. S. took his place for four years, when the subject of this sketch retired. He was member of the Legislature in 1878. He was a strong temperance man, a Christian, a Republican, and at the time of his death in 1881 he was vice-president of the Athol Savings bank, clerk of Miller's River Manufacturing Co., treasurer of the Athol Public Library, trustee of the Upham Machine Co., and had been Town Clerk six years. "A genial and lovable man, his manners were refined and cultivated. He was a gentleman of gentlemen." He was prominent in the building up of business enterprises and was identified with the prosperity of his adopted town.

F. C. Parmenter

F. C. Parmenter, brother of the above. Left home at the age of 15, experienced a mercantile apprenticeship with Bassett, Chickering & Co. until 1848, then became head clerk for Thorpe & Parmenter in Athol for 3 1-2 years. In 1851 returned to Petersham and commenced trade under the firm name of F. C. Parmenter & Co., where he remained ten years. In 1863, returned to Athol and commenced business at the Center. Two years later, he sold to L. Thorpe and became one of the firm of J. S. & F. C. Parmenter, which continued five years. He was bookkeeper for a year in the office of Hunt Bros. In 1871 he bought the brick block and became head of the firm of Parmenter & Tower, to which he still gives his daily presence and attention. He is a member and deacon of the Cong. church, forward in every movement to promote temperance, a director of the Athol National Bank, an active and skillful business man and a scion from Petersham stock that has helped make Athol what it is.

Daniel Bigelow Parkhurst

Daniel Bigelow Parkhurst, son of William M. D. and nephew of Hon. Lewis Bigelow, studied for the ministry in the Theological school at Harvard, went to Savannah, Ga., in the autumn of 1840, to pass the winter for his health. He returned early in the spring following and was settled over the first parish in Deerfield, Mass. "Excepting only the precariousness of his health, the auspices of his settlement were of the happiest kind. He preached to his people, however, but four and a half Sabbaths and survived his settlement only seven months, leaving his flock in deep grief, at the sudden blight that had fallen on their hopes." The cold hand was laid upon a young life that was wonderfully promising.

Paul Peckham

Paul Peckham, son of William. The family came from Rhode Island. He was born in the westerly part of the town, educated at the district school, worked on the farm, showed a rare gift in mechanical skill at an early age, learned and prac-

ticed the carpenter's trade for five years, went to Worcester and established a plow manufactory, made several improvements in that implement, and a reliable article. Returned to his native town and commenced the making of ladders. He cut the timber in the winter in a spruce swamp in the southeast part of Phillipston, halved the poles with a circular saw, let the material season and then applied his patent "for dressing conical and tapering surfaces," where the turning chisel revolved around "the object acted upon," while the latter, remained comparatively quiet. The thorough workmanship, the strength and lightness of the product was at once seen and appreciated and his ladders were scattered and welcomed in every state in New England. He died in 1875, leaving a competence and some of his mechanical genius to three sons.

Sally Reed

Sally Reed, daughter of Rev. Solomon Reed, second minister of the First parish in this town, from 1780 to 1800, was mother of the late Judge John Wells of Boston, President of the Unitarian Association.

Hannah Reed

Hannah Reed, sister to the foregoing, wife of Dr. Joseph Flint, mother of Dr. Austin Flint, senior, as aforesaid, and grandmother of Sara Jewett, the actress. "Comely in person, well mannered, sweet voiced, of gentle presence, and of high repute." This was written of her by Miss Sarah Howe about 1800:

This maid so frank, so sweet and fair
That her soft smile made swains despair,
A Reed so kindly tuned to love,
A spirit like the gentle dove,
Whose eye had only kindness in't,
Hath changed, and now becomes a Flint.

Samuel G. Reed

Samuel G. Reed, son of Capt. Micajah Reed, went to Boston when quite young, in a store on North Market street he commenced as clerk and before his majority became part of the firm of Clark & Reed. Later the firm changed to Reed & Wade,

who did a large wholesale business. In '49 and '50 they bought and built clipper ships and were among the first to send those fast sailers around the Horn to San Francisco. This trade they continued for several years and amassed half a million or more, when the firm dissolved, Mr. Reed continuing. He was president of the Grocers' Bank of Boston during its existence of six or seven years. Later, he invested largely in real estate in Boston and Roxbury and died five or six years since.

Capt. Wing Spooner,

Capt. Wing Spooner, son of Dea. Daniel, who came from Dartmouth, Bristol County, Mass., who died at the patriarchal age of 103. The son stands out in bold relief as a prominent, useful and trusted man, "in the days that tried men's souls." From 1772 to 1786 he was placed by vote of his town on these committees: On that of correspondence, to pay the soldiers, to supply the town with firearms, to hire soldiers, to estimate past services of the same, to examine the constitution of the state convention, in 1780, to settle with Rev. Solomon Reed, dividing the county, to plan the new meeting house (1784), selling the pews, to estimate soldiers' services, on the ministerial lands, to take charge of the school money. Inside of this period he was serving several times as constable and collector, moderator and selectman, besides filling the minor offices of highway surveyor, deerrieve, tythingman, school committee, etc. Some of his military experience was in being a member of Capt. John Wheeler's company that left the town for Cambridge, April 19, 1775. He took a flying visit to his home that year July 19, and found the corn in his field came up to his hips. It proved a rousing crop, and since then, for three generations the crop has been gauged by that date and if not found wanting, a good yield follows. Directly after the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777, he commanded a company from here to reinforce Stark, and the haste and SANS CEREMONIE of the occasion is shown by the fact that two experienced captains, Asa Howe and John Wheeler, enlisted as privates. Let no reader suppose that Capt. Spooner was the only man in town during those trying times, for there were a dozen fearless patriots that stood shoulder to shoulder with him and many more to "close up ranks in the rear." He owned

a large farm and cultivated it well, a large mulberry orchard and silk worms in proportion for making cocoons, a malt house and mill, where the soaked grain was cured on perforated tiles over a fire and where at times a countless number of hams belonging to his neighbors were smoked by the burning hickory wood, for a small stipend. He reared a large family of sons and daughters, who made the world better by their presence.

Town meeting, May 9, 1785. "Voted that the town will grant the old meeting house toward building a court house, provided the town of Petersham be made a shire town within two years from this date." Park Holland, town clerk.

Lucius Spooner

Lucius Spooner, son of Capt. Clapp, grandson of Phillip, who was brother of Capt. Wing Spooner. He planted his homestead at the S. E. part of the town, near Reed's mill, and on the Swift river, built a trip-hammer and led off in the manufacture of hay forks that were so light and well designed that it was a recreation and a pleasure for the haymaker to use them. The use of iron was dropped and spring steel substituted, with a temper he gave them as subtle and delicate as the Damascus blade, that took the place of the old and heavy "broadhorns," and lessening labor 100 per cent. He commenced the reform on a limited scale; he opened the door. Large companies have since followed in the line, but he was the pioneer. He was a skillful and successful horticulturist, and reared an exemplary family.

William B. Spooner

William B. Spooner, son of Asa, grandson of Capt. Wing Spooner. Born in 1806. Learned the trade of tanner and currier of an uncle in Vermont while a boy. At the age of 17 he commenced as clerk in a store, served two years, and then devoted two years to procuring an education and teaching school. At 25 he became one of the firm of Simpkins & Spooner, leather dealers, for two years. Then awhile alone, followed by a 12 years partnership with Mr. Arnold. Again alone for a brief space, then with Mr. Nutting. The firm of Wm. B. Spooner & Co., Boston, continued to 1873, the last 15 years of which he

was associated with Mr. C. S. Butler, later Butler, Drum & Co. He was First President of the N. E. Shoe and Leather Association, for 38 years a director of the Shoe and Leather National Bank of Boston, and for many years Director of the Boston Five Cents Savings Bank. He was a pronounced Republican, Anti-Slavery, a strong temperance man, and a member of the House of Representatives from Boston during the winter of 1857 and 1858. President of the Massachusetts Temperance Alliance from 1857 to '69. President of the Mass. Total Abstinence Society from 1871 to 1880. He purchased the beautiful home of the late Seth Hapgood, Esq., in Petersham, and there enjoyed his summer visits. He was a prepossessing man, handsome, genial, cheerful and friendly. Always working with heart and hand "for the greatest good to the greatest number," was liberal to a rare extent, and made his gifts with quiet discrimination. He died in 1880, and the quotation, on the occasion, was never more appropriate. "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, the end of that man is peace."

Warren D. Houghton

Warren D. Houghton, youngest of two sons of Capt. Levi, born 1806. At 16 went to Guilford, Vt., serving three years as clerk in a store. Thence to Boston, as a bookkeeper and a salesman in the wholesale department of the large book and stationery store of B. Loring & Co., State St. Here two years' experience qualified him for starting business on his own account as commission merchant and agent for the sale of paper products of Northern mills. Sold out, after a year or two and went to Texas, at that time a Mexican state, but largely peopled by Americans, who were already planning a Revolution to make it independent and under a Republican government. In sympathy with this scheme, in which he was an active participator and bore his full share of the responsibility, he joined the Mier Expedition, a company of 100 or more well-armed men, who started to ascertain the nature and value of the vast territory bordering on the Rio Grande. While thus engaged, they were overtaken by a large band of Mexican Cavalry, and after a sharp skirmish, in which some of them were killed, were taken prisoners and marched to the Mexican Capital, more than 1000 miles

distant, where as many as survived were thrown into a loathsome prison, scantily and meanly fed for months, until liberated by the intercession of Webster, then Secretary of State. The march from the prison to the city of Mexico was an experience of great hardship. At night the prisoners were huddled together into the smallest and filthiest quarters, with scarce space to stand, much less to sleep, without shelter of cover, and exposed to wind, rain and sleet. One cold, dark night, when confined in a cattle corral, they resolved to attempt an escape. In the struggle that ensued several of the guard were killed, but they did not escape, and for this offence, on the following morning, ten of their number were condemned to death. Preceding the execution of the sentence, a jar containing white and black beans was produced, and each prisoner was made to take from it one bean. Those drawing a white were ordered aside, if of the black the victim was forthwith taken out and shot. Our subject suffered so severely from his long imprisonment that he lived but a few months after his return to Texas. He is remembered as a gentleman, bright, intelligent, of distinguished and commanding presence, genial and generous to a fault.

George A. Houghton

George A. Houghton, son of Capt. Israel, by first wife, who was sister of Hutchins Hapgood, Esq. Born 1811, in the house now owned by the Flint sisters. Entered Amherst College quite young, but owing to ill health left at the end of his sophomore year. He then taught school for a year or two, a part of the time in St. Louis, where he subsequently became bookkeeper in a mercantile and banking house, where he continued until 1846, when he went to Boston. There, by the influence of old friends, he became Secretary of a Marine Insurance Company, holding the position about three years, from which he resigned. Next he was clerk and cashier in the office of the Boston City Treasury, which he left to adopt the calling for which he was eminently qualified, that of expert accountant, which he continued until the close of his life, in Cambridge in 1868. He was a gentleman by habit and education, of unquestioned integrity and honest, and his word was his bond.

Col. Ephriam Stearns

Col. Ephriam Stearns, a farmer in the easterly part of the town, prominent "in every good word and work" in the troublous times between 1770 and 1792. He was a member of Capt. John Wheeler's company, under Col. Doolittle, that went to Cambridge April 19, 1775, and afterward went through the grades of Lieut., Capt., Major, and Col. But little of his military service is on available records, but he was in direct command of the "Lincoln's men" at the final snuffing out, in this town of Shay's Rebellion in 1787. Commencing in 1776, he was a member of the following committees: To manufacture salt, sal nitre and sulphur, to estimate past services of soldiers, to accept state constitution, to hire soldiers, of correspondence and safety, to examine the form of the state constitution, to instruct the Representative, to regulate jury box, 1787, to settle with the meeting house building committee, to settle with two tories for loss of their guns, (the guns were taken to prevent their use against a good cause, and finally restored after repeated applications, "or their equivalent;") for laying out town roads, to adjust lines between Gerry and P. and New Salem and P, to settle with Dr. Whitney, to finish meeting house, to provide a hearse, 1792, to build and repair school houses. He was a sealer of leather 21 years, town treasurer 12, selectman, assessor, school committee, highway surveyor, deerrieve, tythingman, and moderator through a large share of those frequent and patriotic town meetings, when he was not on "the war path." The tories did not attend those meetings. They had been skimmed off, counted (14), a list made of them, tabooed, and prohibited from intercourse with their neighbors, and hence the liberal granting of men and money for war purposes was done "without a dissenting vote." Comment on the Col. is unnecessary.

George Stearns

George Stearns, son of Joel, and grandson of the preceding. Born on the William Negus place, educated in the district and High schools of this town, became clerk in the store of the late Mr. Wetherell, and is still another example of the successful business training that gentleman gave his clerks. He went to Baltimore at an early age, opened a dry goods store, resulting

in a gradually increasing trade, until he became a prosperous merchant and a wealthy man. He has a desirable record for generous and ready aid rendered to Union troops, while "passing through Baltimore."

G. W. Stevens

G. W. Stevens, son of S. M., grandson of Samuel, born 1836. Attended District and High school. Went to Ware at the age of 16, and was employed in a store 4 years. Thence to Minnesota, where he remained three years and brought home a wife, in 1860. Went again to Ware for a short time, and enlisted in the 31st Mass. and went to Newburne with Gen. Butler. Belonged to his body guard, when he left the boat for the Custom House in New Orleans. Soon after he was detailed into the signal corps. When the latter was made a separate branch of the service, he was made sergeant. He was in all the principal engagements in that department, Port Hudson, Red River and others, served the three years, received an honorable discharge, returned to his old home, spent a year there, thence to Athol Centre, where he opened a grocery store, which he has continued for 19 years. During that time he has steadily won the regard, esteem, and confidence of all who have met him. Calm, quiet, obliging and gentlemanly, he makes no promises he does not fulfill, and no statement that cannot be relied on.

Genery Stevens

Genery Stevens, brother to the above, born 1846. Educated in "the little red school house," and the High school in Templeton. Went to Worcester in 1866, served two years in a produce store for S. E. Staples, 6 years more in the same line for J. Heslor & Co. Then formed a partnership of 5 years duration with S. A. Chamberlain, also a Petersham native, then bought out his partner, since then he has been sole proprietor, doing a wholesale and commission business, amounting to \$200,000 per year. Butter, cheese and eggs are the leading articles, but his trade embraces many others, in the produce line. Of the butter, he has had at one time \$40,000 worth, in "cold storage." Of eggs, his trade has averaged 1000 doz. per day for 6 months of the year. He owns a beautiful residence with

all the modern improvements, that cost \$10,000. He "took the tide at the flood, and it flows on to fortune." He came of a stirring family, and a large share of the characteristic, go-ahead push and energy, has descended to him. Whatever his hands found to do, he has done with his might. "God helps him who helps himself."

Jason W. Stone

Jason W. Stone, son of Timothy, born 1830. Left home for California during the "gold fever," remained there but a short time, when he went to Australia. After "prospecting" that country, he recrossed the Pacific, landed in South America, went over the Andes, and brought up at Para. Here he engaged in the rubber trade on the Amazon river, buying and collecting of the Indians. In time, he was able to run a small steamboat on the river, freighted with suitable goods for the Indian trade in exchange for the gum, and realizing a large profit both ways. He gathered a handsome fortune, and has since added cattle dealing to his extensive transactions. He must be classed among the men that are gifted with Yankee enterprise.

William Spencer Prentiss

William Spencer Prentiss, son of Capt. Nathan, born 1798, educated at Cambridge College. His health gave way and he was told by the celebrated Dr. J. C. Warren of Boston that he must leave books and work in the open air, or die. The whole current of his life was changed, and in the autumn of 1832 he was in Michigan hunting for a spot suitable for a farm. He found it, and secured 320 acres in La Grange Co., Northern Indiana. Married a school teacher, Jane Mray Clark, from Sheffield, Mass. Built a log cabin, followed by a good farm house, around which sprung up blooming orchards and broad fields. Sons and daughters grew up to honor them, and, "for forty years their wedded life was full of cares, yet full of cheer. He was grave, earnest and practical, she was sparkling, merry and full of quaint fancies. He was of solid and strong frame; she, lithe, healthy and active. A happy combination—what one lacked the other had. Indians were plenty in those days but friendly, he treated

them kindly; wolves were also in abundance, but not friendly. His superior education, solid judgment and stainless honor, made him a man of mark and weight. Widows and orphans trusted their all to him; the weak clung to him as a strong support." He shunned office, but that of county Judge was almost forced upon him, and for once he gave way to the inevitable. He died in 1872, and "a life worth living came to its earthly close."

Leroy C. Parmenter

Leroy C. Parmenter, son of Dea. Horatio, and cousin to the foregoing. Born 1852, went to Athol at the age of 12, educated at the district and High school in this town, and finished at the High school in Athol. Was clerk for L. K. Sprague six years, until he sold to Frank Hutchinson, and then for the latter three years, whom he bought out, and has since headed the firm of L. C. Parmenter & Co. For the last nine years he has been doing a safe, well-conducted, increasing and prosperous business, amounting to about \$25,000 a year. He has built a fine residence, and is well worthy to be classed among successful merchants wrought out by close application, order, energy and ability.

Frederick L. Sanderson

Frederick L. Sanderson, son of Lewis, his mother of the Willards, his grandmother, daughter of Capt. Wing Spooner. Born 1841. Took his first rudiments at the "Bell school house," followed by obtaining a good education at other sources. Worked on the farm in his boyhood, and enlisted in the 53d Regiment in 1862. Here he came to be one of the bravest soldiers in Co. F. Was wounded in the right shoulder and went to the hospital, before recovery, and contrary to all precedent, he left his quarters without the surgeon's knowledge or consent, took part in another action, received another shot in the same place, was put in an ambulance, conveyed over 15 miles of rough road, crazed with pain and agony. The hospital reached and the good right arm was given up, with a narrow escape from death.

“ ‘Good bye, old arm!’ the soldier said,
As he clasped the fingers cold.
And down his pale but manly cheeks
The tear-drops gently rolled.
‘My strong right arm, no deed of yours,
Now gives me cause to sigh;
It’s hard to part such trusty friends,
Good bye, old arm, good bye.’ ”

Returning home it was said to him, “pity it hadn’t been the other arm.” “The choice was not left to me,” he said quietly. He taught himself to write with his left hand, and became mail agent for 8 years, then back on to the old farm where he did a man’s work at all kinds of farm labor, until the sad and sudden end came at seed time, 1886. He stood high with his townsmen, was one of the selectmen, and at the time of his decease was chairman of the school committee.

George A. Trumbull

George A. Trumbull, son of Dr. John. The active part of his life was spent in Worcester, where from 1818 to 1823, he was one of the owners of the Spy. He was Cashier of the Central Bank for 7 years, and when the Citizens’ Bank was organized he became Cashier, an office he held from 1836 to 1858. He was a cheerful, entertaining and intelligent man, a good citizen, and the possessor of many friends.

Col. W. A. Tower

Col. W. A. Tower, son of the late Orren, born 1824. Left home at the age of 15, and was clerk in a store in Lancaster for two or three years, thence to Boston, where he began business on his own account, as Tower & Stratton, in the flour and grain trade. After a successful experience of some years, he sold his interest in the business and became banker. The firm of Tower, Giddings & Co., is widely known, and no banking house in Boston enjoys better credit. He has twice represented in the Legislature the historical town of Lexington, his home for most of the year. He was councillor during Gen. Butler’s gubernatorial term, but opposed to some of his erratic schemes. He was

also on the staff of Gov. A. H. Rice. He is accounted a millionaire, and is exceedingly popular as a gentleman of high social instincts.

Rev. Frank E. Tower

Rev. Frank E. Tower, half brother of the above, born in 1836. Prepared and entered as sophomore at Amherst College, graduating as valedictorian in the class of 1860. For several years following he taught school, notably and with flattering success the High school in Bangor, Me. Later, studied for the ministry, and after several months passed at the Newton Theological Institute, was ordained to preach at Amherst, where he remained two years, after which he accepted a call to Allston, where he remained twelve years and then accepted the pastorate of the First Baptist church in Brattleboro, Vt., where he continues to officiate. He is scholarly in his tastes, and a vigorous writer upon Theological subjects.

Dea. William Willard

Dea. William Willard, fifth generation, in direct descent from Major Simon Willard, who did such noble service in colonial times and in the Indian wars, and the fourth from Rev. Samuel Willard, of the Old South Church, Boston, and president of Harvard college. He was also brother of Rev. Joseph Willard, another president of the same College. He was a skillful and ingenious carpenter, trusted and esteemed by his fellow citizens and filled the offices of town clerk, selectman, assessor, school committee, surveyor of boards and shingles, sealer of weights and measures and many others. He was prominent in other committees, such as planning the church, selling the pews, fencing the burying ground, &c. He married Katherine Wilder and reared a large and exemplary family, of which more anon.

Solomon Willard

Solomon Willard, son of William, born 1783, commenced with a common school education, left home at the age of 21. Went to Boston where his first work was fitting piles for wharf construction at 50c per day. Studied drawing, connected himself with the athenaeum, attended lectures on anatomy, geology,

and chemistry, studied and practiced architecture and designed and built an extensive winding stairway, made a model of the Capitol of Washington and became a teacher of architecture, drawing and designing. "He invented the principle of the hot-air furnace, which is in such extensive use at this day, taking out no patent for the invention, but leaving the profits to be reaped by others, This in itself was a work of vast utility and a large share of the public buildings of the land are heated by means of some application of this principle."

But the great work of Mr. Willard's life was as architect of Bunker Hill Monument. The corner stone was laid on the fiftieth anniversary of the battle, June 17, 1825. He was both architect, and during a period of eighteen years superintendent of practical construction. For his services he only allowed his expenses, which were very small, to be paid, giving his labors as an offering to the shrine of patriotism. How great that offering was will appear by recalling the fact that the total cost of the monument under his management was only about \$100,000, while the cost, at current rates, of stone and labor was estimated at twice that sum. Thence his services were equal to the whole contribution of the nation. Some of the practical results of this work were that granite was, through improved methods of quarrying and transportation, made more available as building material. The first railway in the United States was built for the latter purpose from Quincy by Gridley Bryant. Mr. Willard died of apoplexy, Feb. 16, 1861. Circumstances of peculiar sadness attended his departure. The brave, patient, generous, self-sacrificing man became sadly depressed at the breaking out of the rebellion and was filled with anxiety for the welfare and safety of his country. He harbored gloomy forebodings and the thought of national dissolution seems literally to have burst the blood vessels of his active brain. He departed in sorrow rather than in peace, because his eyes had not seen the salvation that came to us.

Dea. Cephas Willard

Dea. Cephas Willard, son of William and Katherine (Wild-er) Willard, brother of Samuel and Solomon, born 1786. In 1823 on the death of an older brother, Dea. Joseph, he was

elected to succeed him in an office the father and sons have filled from the first planting of the church, holding and honoring the position to the end of his life. He was several times chosen to represent the town in the Legislature, and his knowledge of law, his remarkable judgment and integrity, caused him to be often called upon to arbitrate in important litigations, not only in his own town, but in other parts of the state. He was appointed to collect the statistics of the District for the United States Census in 1860. Such was the confidence of the public in him that his services were many times sought in the settlement of estates and the guardianship of children, and never was the confidence betrayed. Before the abolition of imprisonment for debt, his duties as Deputy Sheriff were delicate and often painful, as well as perilous, but never was an instance known where he incurred reproach, even from those who seemed most oppressed by the law. It was said of him by a prominent lawyer, and one who knew, that during his long service in this capacity, "he never made a mistake or a blunder." His gentle but firm manner subdued the most violent and stubborn and, what is very rare, won love, while as an officer he was exercising the rigor of the law. Only once did he refuse any duty imposed upon him. He was appointed to conduct a criminal to execution, because it was thought his dignity and character would give impressiveness to the scene, but he declined, saying he would resign his office, but he could not perform that act. He was always in deep and active sympathy with every movement for the benefit of the town, county or state and often chosen delegate to convention for promoting public interests. His presence carried weight wherever he went, and though not a man of words, his silence was often more eloquent than the speech of others. No clearer idea can be given of his sweet and tender home relation than the fact that twelve years before his death as he sat calmly holding the hand of his dying wife, a lady worthy of him, he said "We have lived together fifty-eight years, and I do not know that ever either spoke a word that gave the other pain."

His completeness of character was simply wonderful; in his general make-up there seemed nothing lacking to produce "the noblest work of God." A giant physically and intellectually,

he retained his faculties to the last year of his life. With a memory that never failed him, well stored with historical facts and pleasant anecdotes, he was a genial companion, a judicious friend, a kind husband, loving father and as an active and useful citizen was beyond all praise. When complimented in his old age on his unfailing cheerfulness, he explained, "I always walked on the sunny side of the road, when the choice was left to me."

He was Deputy Sheriff forty-eight years, town assessor forty-nine years, town treasurer, Deacon of the Unitarian Church fifty six years, Parish Treasurer thirty six years, and voted for governor seventy-two times. He died August 17, 1878, aged 92 years and 9 mos.

Rev. Samuel Willard, D. D.

Rev. Samuel Willard, D. D., son of William, and brother of Solomon and Cephas. While his ancestor, Rev. Samuel, five generations back was minister of the "Old South" church in Boston, Mrs. Elizabeth Foster was a member of the same "in good standing." She was the original "Mother Goose," and wrote the "Melodies," to amuse her grandchildren. Her son-in-law was a printer, and recognizing their value, saved them to the world by printing and publishing them.

The subject of this sketch was born in April 18, 1776; the day before the battle of Lexington and Concord. As a local weakness somewhat incapacitated him for work on his father's farm, it was decided that he should be fitted for Harvard College, of which institution his uncle, Rev. Joseph Willard, D. D., was then President. Accordingly he entered in 1799 and graduated in 1803. He fitted for the ministry in part under Dr. N. Thayer of Lancaster, and was ordained in Deerfield, Mass., 1807, having been refused ordination by the first Council called, on account of his heretical views. He was the pioneer of Liberal Christianity in the Connecticut valley and Western Massachusetts, preceding Dr. Channing by six or more years. He was earnest and active in the various reforms, peace, temperance and anti-slavery. He married Miss Susan Barker of Hingham in 1808. Early in 1819 his sight failed him to such a degree, that he became unable to read, write or drive; but continued to

discharge the duties of his office until 1829, when he took his dismissal by his own request, on the 22d anniversary of his ordination. He then removed to Hingham, where he opened a private school, in connection with his future son-in-law, Luther B. Lincoln. In 1836 he returned to Deerfield, where he passed the remainder of his life, preaching occasionally, and sometimes taking charge of some pulpit, for months together. His last preaching was Sept. 18, 1859, when he went through all the double services of the day. He was seized with pneumonia that evening, and passed away Oct. 8th.

Mr. Willard took an interest in the state of the country. Indeed this was almost the only subject on which he allowed his composure to be disturbed. Twice he went at the risk of his life to cast his vote, when some vital point was at stake.

He published many books, the principal ones a series of school books, the Franklin Primer, Improved Reader, General Class Book, Popular Reader, Treatise on Rhetoric, a collection of sacred music, called the Deerfield collection, a volume of original hymns, a collection by other writers, including his own and a Latin grammar, containing extracts from about forty Latin writers. He left in manuscript several hundred original hymns, and an essay on Phonography, written when the subject had scarcely received any attention.

One who in his youth, shared the blessing of the kind tuition of the aforesaid Mr. Lincoln, remembers how tenderly the blind preacher was led to and from his pulpit, with what close attention his words were listened to, and with what love and reverence the aged, faithful, and gifted minister was held by every listener.

“Sun of the soul, beneath thy beams
All things may bloom within,
And ripening fruits in frosty age,
May beautify the scene.”

—From one of his hymns.

Rev. Edmund B. Willson

Rev. Edmund B. Willson, son of Rev. Luther, born 1820 at the McCarty house, corner South Main and Oliver Sts. First educational experience at the Centre school, was a pupil at

Leicester Academy at the age of 9, afterward at Templeton and New Salem. entered Yale College 1834, suffered a severe and dangerous sickness the next year, left New Haven, but continued his search after knowledge, with intervals of teaching until 1840, when he entered the Divinity school at Cambridge. Commenced preaching at Templeton in 1843, then at Deerfield and Grafton, at the latter place he accepted a call and was ordained 1844. Resigned eight years after and settled in West Roxbury 1852. Resigned seven years after, and in 1859 was installed over the North church in Salem, where he still continues, retaining the friendship, love and confidence of his parish to an eminent degree, after 28 years service and 44 years experience in the ministry. He served as Chaplain of the 24th Regt. in 1863 and '64. He was State Representative for two years, and was Chairman of the committee on Education. He married the granddaughter of Major Butrick, who gave the first order to fire upon royal troops at Concord, April 19, 1775, thus opening the Revolution. That wife of glorious descent is by his side with her grown-up sons and daughters. He was a true comrade in boyhood, and a faithful friend as the years rolled on. As husband, father, pastor or citizen, he fills the measure. He has a modest estimation of himself, and a chronic fear that as the shadows lengthen he may not discover the gathering dimness before others do, but he can be trusted for that.

Joseph Willson

Joseph Willson, brother of the foregoing, and son of Rev. Luther. Educated at the Centre school and Leicester Academy. Entered as clerk in Goddard's store, and went West in 1863 and remained three years. The climate not agreeing with him, he was forced to return in a bad condition of health. Commenced again at the same old stand, and soon recruited under improved conditions. In 1842 went to Worcester to fill an engagement with A. & W. H. Harris, wholesale dealers in flour and grain. When the Boston and Fitchburg railroad was completed, the firm opened a branch store in the latter place, sent him to take charge, and gave him an interest in the business. He was connected with this house also at Keene and Bellows Falls until 1854, when he sold his interest to the firm and re-

turned to this town, where he remained 3 years; thence to Providence for 5 years in the same trade, and then again to Bellows Falls, where with others, he bought out the old firm of Harris & Co., and where he has done a large and successful business, reaching at times to \$700,000 or \$800,000 per year. He can be safely counted with the prosperous ones. A keen foresight, close application, good judgment, and a cordial, cheerful way of his own, he can discriminate the sunny side of life when it exists, is companionable, friendly, and generous, has a delicate taste for a good joke or story, and is well able to contribute his share of the same.

“We twa have run about the braes,
And pu’d the gowans fine;
But we’ve wander’d mony a weary foot,
Sin’ auld lang syne.”

Hon. John Sanderson

Hon. John Sanderson, born 1814. His paternal grandfather, Jonathan, born 1740, and was a Revolutionary soldier, and filled many town offices. John, Sr., born 1769, was a man of sterling integrity and great financial ability. He started in life, comparatively poor, and during his comparatively short life, amassed what was then considered a large property. He acquired this principally in working at the tanner's trade, which he learned from a colored man in his employ, and afterwards in farming. He was among the first to join in the Temperance reform, and to give up the custom of supplying the men in his employ with intoxicating drinks. He was killed in his barn by being pressed against the cast tongue by one of his oxen, while attempting to remove them from the loaded cart, in 1831.

With what education he could obtain at the district school, the subject of this notice was at the early age of 17 called upon to take charge of a somewhat extensive business, his mother having been appointed administratrix of the estate, and in addition, the care of his grandparents, then living at a very advanced age, both feeble and infirm. After their death in 1838, he removed with his mother to Bernardston. In October, 1840, he married Mary Osgood of Wendell, and settled in B. His homestead consists of a valuable piece of meadow land in the very

center of the village, which was reclaimed by him from an almost worthless swamp, and brought to a high state of cultivation. Add to this a fine home lot and substantial buildings, his barn being perhaps the first in that vicinity built over a cellar, and with a slated roof. That with large pasture, woodland, etc., in other parts of the town, constitute one of the largest, most valuable and finest estates in that section. His being especially a grass farm, he has devoted his attention to stock raising. He reared in 1862, and sold to Bryan Lawrence of New York City, the great ox, "Constitution," pronounced the handsomest and, as his weight showed, the largest ox ever slaughtered in America. His live weight upon shipment, was 3860 lbs. Mr. Lawrence at first intended to give the beef to needy families of absent volunteers from N. Y. City, but as it brought a very high price, he used the proceeds therefrom, with which he purchased over 12,000 lbs. of meat. The animal's skin was stuffed and placed in a building in Central Park.

Mr. Sanderson came into possession many years ago, of a farm of about 400 acres in Barre, which was also well adapted to grazing; he has recently sold the woodland portion of the same. He has never held any regular town office, though often solicited to do so, but he has been constantly connected with many public interests of the town, and has aided, pecuniarily and otherwise, almost all valuable enterprise therein.

He has contributed liberally to the support of the Powers Institute in Bernardston, and has been especially instrumental in obtaining for it good teachers. At one time in order to secure the services of Prof. L. F. Ward, one of the earliest, ablest, and best known of its teachers, he paid a bonus of \$300 over and above what the trustees had been able to offer.

He has been closely identified with the 1st Unitarian Society, though not a member of the church, having been parish clerk and treasurer for 20 years or more, and has been one anxious to obtain and keep good sound preachers of the gospel. In addition to this, he was one of the committee appointed to build the church edifice for the Baptist society, of which his mother and wife were members, and here, as well as elsewhere, he gave unostentatiously, but with a liberal hand, besides taking upon himself much pecuniary risk in building the same. The present

Sanderson Hall, over Cushman library, in Bernardston, was built by him, fully as much in the interest of the town, as in his own, they having the privilege at any time to buy it at cost. In public enterprise and charitable interests, he has always been among the first to be called upon to contribute, and although exercising good judgment in giving, he has seldom failed to respond, in a substantial and liberal manner. He was President of Powers Institute from the decease of Gov. Cushman, the first one until 1877, a period of nearly 10 years, and has been a member of the board of Trustees of that institution since its beginning; is also a trustee of the Cushman Library, and was appointed one of the executors of the will of the late Henry W. Cushman. He is President of the Bernardston cemetery association, and has held the same office in the Farmers' Club for many years.

He was Senator from Franklin County during the important period of 1861. He is honorary trustee and life member of the Franklin County Agricultural Society, and life member of the Worcester West Agricultural Society. He was formerly trustee in the Franklin Institute for Savings, but upon the organization of the Greenfield Savings Bank, he became President of the latter, which office he held for 13 years. He has also for 6 years been an active director of the Franklin County National Bank, and at the advanced age of 72 years, was elected President in 1886.

It can be said without exaggeration, that the interests with which he has been connected are almost numberless, and like the "tree whose branches are shaken by the storms of many winters," he has taken deep root in the confidence and affections of the community. Seven children, of his nine, are now living."—History of the Connecticut Valley.

George Whitney

George Whitney, son of Simon, a descendent of John and Elinor Whitney, who came from London in 1635, a branch of whose family were Rev. Aaron Whitney, the first minister settled in this town, in 1738, and Eli Whitney, the inventor of the Cotton Gin and Whitney rifle. George was a bright, intelligent, cheerful and prepossessing man, well educated, a skillful

blacksmith, and finished workman. He finally settled in Vermont, and became an active, earnest, and eloquent minister of the Methodist persuasion.

Lewis Whitney

Lewis Whitney, younger brother of the preceding, a well-known, prominent, useful and efficient citizen, a "gentleman of the old school." He was blacksmith and farmer, and successful and skillful in both callings. Though of quiet and unassuming manners, he had a keen sense and appreciation of the bright and sparkling side of life, and sung songs of the lighter kinds most effectively. He was staunch and loyal in the right, a pleasant companion, and possessed of sound judgment. He served in public office with the utmost trust and discretion for more than 40 years, and among the positions he filled were those of assessor, selectmen, representative to general court, justice of peace, and town clerk, the latter, for 26 consecutive years. The clock that presides so faithfully at the Town Hall is a gift from him.

It might be said that "he died in the harness," but not quite. He had his load, and like others of the human family, it contained its parcels of anxiety. On the morning of his fatal attack he tried to write, but his life-long manuscript, accurate and clear, with its graceful letters, had reached its last page, "his hand had forgot its cunning," his load was being removed; and then the harness—it was not torn roughly off, the metallic part was bright with constant usage, slowly, gently, one by one, the buckles were loosened. The leather had stiffened some with age, but softly, silently, tenderly and persistently, strap by strap, the connections parted, and the worn traveller was free—for pastures green in the promised land.

Hollis Holman

Hollis Holman, first son of Oliver and Anna (Burbank,) born in 1809. On the father's side of Welch descent, an ancestor landing at Plymouth 1620. The mother from Gould, Morse and Burbank families. The mother took pride in her first born, because he resembled the latter family, and deduced from that fact that he would "never do a mean act." She may have been

partial in her prophecy, but it proved to be true. He has a brother, Dea. John M., that from the same cause, or some other, she could have said the same of.

It was his grandfather Morse, (but long before he bore that title,) who during one of Parson Esterbrook's sermons, from his seat in the gallery, discovered a party below quietly taking a nap. Boy like, his pocket was filled with apples; if they could be used for a better purpose than eating, he was ready to sacrifice them, so he threw one and hit the man, who was making Sunday a day of rest, on the top of his head. The bump and the sudden start of the victim created a sensation and caused the minister to pause, when the volunteer church warden entreated him to go on, assuring him that he "would take care of the sleepy devils." The story has been told many times before, but here it is localized, and can be well authenticated. Mr. H. must now be separated from his grandfather and go on alone for a while. He left his native town at the age of 20, and found employment in woolen mills in Holden, Rutland and Millbury for three years. In 1833 he went to Rockland Co., N. Y., following the same and school teaching for two years, thence to school at the Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham, Mass. From there to the Teachers Seminary at Andover. In 1837 with a cousin, John E. Morse of Athol, he sailed for New Orleans in a packet ship, and was 29 days on the passage, 14 of which he was out of sight of land, and encountering the same gale off Cape Hatteras, in which the steam packet ship "Home" foundered, and 40 ladies met a watery grave, the ship he was in going stern foremost at times. Arriving at last, he taught school in Mississippi and Louisiana, until his return in 1841, when he married and went to New York City the following year. Here he commenced in the flour and feed business, which under his management became extensive and profitable. He has retired from active trade with a handsome fortune, honestly won and maintained with an open hand and a generous spirit. When Co. F of the 53d were quartered in New York, and fed upon cheap and miserable food by contractors, he made frequent visits to the boys with a basket on his arm holding nearly a bushel and filled with appetizing goodies, the cooking of his wife's hands, and modestly distributed them as if it was a small affair. The

presence of his stalwart figure, and the cheery and kindly face was a blessing without the contents of the basket. Three members shared his delicious Thanksgiving dinner with him, his kind and gentle wife and pleasant daughter. The latter played the piano and the three guests joined in singing tunes appropriate to the day. That was a Thanksgiving to be grateful for, a glimpse of happiness before the long march ahead. Only one is left of the three, but there's a bright mark set against that day.

George B. Williams

George B. Williams, son of Capt. Zuri Williams, a well and favorably known and substantial farmer at the south part of the town, was born in 1824, worked on the farm during his minority, attended the district school and New Salem Academy for the rest of his education. Went to Worcester in 1845 as salesman in a retail clothing house. Three years later, left for Boston and entered the manufacturing house of John Gove & Co. In 1851 commenced retail business in Worcester, under the firm name of Macullar, Williams & Co. Began manufacturing and jobbing of clothing in Boston, 1852, same firm, but still running the retail store at the former city. Next the firm's name became changed to Macullar & Williams, and later to Macullar, Williams & Parker. During the crisis of 1857, the retail was connected with the manufacturing and wholesale business.

Meantime the trade of the firm had attained magnificent proportions, occupying the whole of an immense and splendid building, and their name a watch word for thorough work, superior material, and artistic fabrication. When the firm commenced there were two methods of getting clothed, buying of the slop shops, or leaving an order at fashionable and expensive tailors. There was a wide gap between the two, and this firm filled it in a skillful, successful, and satisfactory manner, only they left the "slop" far behind and dealt out first-class work, at reasonable prices from piles of unlimited variety, and style and quality unsurpassed. Styles are constantly changing, though improvement is not always the result, and what a wide difference between the summer costume, popular in Georgia, a dicky and a pair of spurs, and the long wadded ulster, the work-

ing suit of tropical natives, and the fur suit of Santa Claus—the primitive suit of our first parents of fig leaves and the still used product of mulberry leaves with its long train. The first had at least simplicity in its favor. “Clothes make the man,” is an old adage, and true in many cases. In this climate, those who manufacture and furnish them under satisfactory conditions, are public benefactors. But to continue: Mr. Williams retired from the firm, and has since been an agriculturalist at Maple Grove farm, in Walpole, N. H., where the same tact, talent and business capacity that made him a prosperous merchant and manufacturer, stays with him as a cultivator of the soil, the same gentlemanly bearing whole-souled cordiality, are still leading features. His specialties are dairying and pork raising, and his products are well known and popular table favorites. Long may he reign!

Ellen Bigelow

Ellen Bigelow, first born of four daughters of Hon. Lewis Bigelow, born 1812. Remembered in her girlhood by friends still living—as prepossessing, intelligent, vivacious, graceful, finely formed and popular; in short, a recognized belle. She attended the district school and afterwards the female seminary at Northfield; her education was also carefully supervised by her father, hence she obtained a thorough scholarship in the branches of study requisite to prepare the pupil for the duties of practical life. At the age of 17 she taught school in the centre district and continued in that service several years and until the death of her mother, after which and the breaking up of the family and home, she spent several months in Worcester and thence to Bangor, Me., passing the fall and winter as the guest of a lady friend and school mate. In the spring of '36 she left Bangor for Peoria, Ill., to live with her father. Here she soon after married. The groom a young merchant, unexceptionable, wealthy and in good social standing of Bangor. As it subsequently proved, he was not of her own choosing, but rather the selection of friends who urged the match for its pecuniary advantages. Reluctantly consenting at last to the marriage ceremony, she stood an unwilling bride, no orange flowers decked her hair, nor was she dressed in the traditional wedding gar-

ment of white. The knot was scarcely tied before she repented of what had been done and even repudiated the whole proceeding as fraudulent.

Though persuaded by her friends to accompany her husband to his home in Bangor, they travelled nearly as strangers, occupying separate apartments at the hotels. What a long ride in those days, what a "bridal tour"! he loving, "tender and true" still hoping against hope, she more disgusted at the consenting part she took in a moment of weakness than with him. On reaching Bangor she went to the house of an old friend, he to his home, never to exchange another word, or to meet again. Efforts on the part of friends for a reconciliation failing, she left Bangor and returned to Peoria. Soon after this, on application to the courts she was decreed a divorce and the same year married Mr. Frisbee, a young man of excellent character, a lawyer by profession, who already had acquired fame at the bar, as an eloquent advocate and safe counsellor. This union proved a happy one, but of short duration. Mr. F. never robust, after a few short years, yielded to the inevitable and the young widow returned once more to the home of her father. Two years after she was again married this time to a Mr. Rankin, by birth a Kentuckian, by profession, a lawyer. Desirous of a wider field (before the days of railroad) they joined a party of friends, going overland from St. Louis to California, travelled at a snail's pace and relieving the weakening and overlaid teams by long stretches on foot; the sandy and alkali deserts, the dust, the crossing of rivers and creeks, the coarse fare and scarcity of water were severe trials for delicately nurtured women on a journey of several months' duration. They found kind friends in San Francisco and her husband not succeeding well in business, she availed herself of opportunities to teach and then was given a position as clerk in the Branch mint of the United States. She attended her husband during his last sickness, faithfully to the end and surviving him but a year or two, closed a life full of romance and incident.

For one starting in life with all that was bright and beautiful before her, she met many vicissitudes, her "lines" did not always "fall in pleasant places." She left a son and daughter, both by the last husband, the latter a teacher in California.

“For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: ‘It might have been.’”

Capt. Lyman A. White

Capt. Lyman A. White, son of Col. Josiah, grandson of Capt. Alpheus, on the mother's side. Wilder—of the first settlers and Revolutionary stock. Born 1830, childhood education at the district school where Tory hands locked the house against the famous “Master Mann” who was at first a Whig, and where hands belonging to the person of Sylvanus Howe broke open the door for the admission of teacher and scholars, one of which was his daughter Sarah, who had ridden to school, as usual, on the pillow behind him.

Having thus marked the statement follows that the lad White continued his education at New Salem, Deerfield and Wilbraham, after which and at the age of 16, he was teacher of the High School in Athol which continued for some time. Then he entered Brown University, third year, and was called home by the sickness of his father. Next he became one of the pioneer settlers in Clifton, Ill., helped organize the board of town officers, became Town Clerk and farmer until the Rebellion, when he enlisted as private in Bridge's Battery, Light Artillery, was promoted to Captain of the same, served under Generals McPherson and Scofield, and through the whole of the war and credited with courage, coolness and discretion. He was married in Chicago and engaged in the express business there until the great fire. He was a favorite landlord of the Purple House for seven years, and then conducted the coal and wood business until the strike, when he moved out of the city to Woodlawn, but without change of occupation. He is a courteous and cordial gentlemen, a large-hearted, upright and reliable, blessed with an accomplished and intelligent helpmate and two promising sons.

Frank G. White

Frank G. White. Brother to the foregoing, born 1832, with the same educational advantages. Taught district schools in Athol and Gardner. Went west in 1853, a teacher, for one term at Novi, Michigan. In the spring went to Lake Superior,

to Keweenaw Point in Ontonagon Co., where he worked one year on salary; afterward in company with Mr. Anthony under the firm name of Anthony & White, took a contract to do what is called the surface work for the Minnesota Copper Mining Co., in which they furnished everything needed, in lumber, wood, teams, provisions, &c. First contract for three years at \$75,000 per year, which was accomplished very successfully, then renewed it for the the same length of time, but at the end of two years, were burned out, losing everything, but completed the engagement. He remained here and continued on contract work for the Company until 1882, when he moved to Portage Lake, continuing the mining until '85, when he went to Leadville, Col., and engaged in silver mining, where he still remains. He has energy, enterprise and perseverance, largely developed, and is a striking illustration of the go-ahead principle after being sure he is right, as laid down by Crockett. He also shares the good qualities that characterize his brother as above. Much was expected of him when the stock he came of was considered, and no disappointment has followed.

Thomas D. Brooks

Thomas D. Brooks, son of Capt. Joel, born in 1811, another graduate of the "Old Bell school house." Worked on his father's farm until 24. Married Miss Mary L. Sawtelle of Templeton in 1836. Bought the farm south of the town, formerly owned by Edward Doane, a splendid specimen of a sailor and upright man from the Cape. Mr. Brooks after a year's experience on the farm, moved up town and commenced the manufacture of boots and shoes with the before mentioned Gardner Farrar on East street. In 1841 he removed to Wendell, following the same business, with the addition of keeping a store with his brother Otis. During his stay in Wendell, the war of the Rebellion broke out and he took an active part in helping off the soldiers—by words of encouragement, liberal gifts of money and assistance rendered their families. He was past the age for enlistment, but he gave vigorous and substantial aid to those who went to the front. He did the patriot's duty better at home than he could have done in the field. In 1850 he was appointed Justice of Peace for Franklin Co., and still holds the office.

He held the offices of selectman, overseer of the poor, town clerk and assessor in Wendell, and was one of the trustees of New Salem Academy. He moved to Athol in 1874, where has since resided. He was at one time appointed Trial Justice of Worcester Co., and experienced his golden wedding last winter, which brought together large crowds of friends who did more than congratulate by leaving solid and golden testimonials of their appreciation. "He is a sterling man," cheerful, generous, courteous and pleasant with a strong liking for the bright side of things.

Seth Hapgood, Esq.

Seth Hapgood, Esq. Born in 1805, son of Hutchins Hapgood, Esq., who was active in resisting the lawless schemes of Daniel Shay and his faction; and was at one time captured by them and held as a prisoner until the advance of General Lincoln's forces, combined with his own address and boldness, effected his release. He was a member of the Legislature for eight years and of the Constitutional Convention of 1820. The descent of the family traces back to Shadrach Hapgood, who, on May, 16, 1656, embarked at Gravesend for New England, and was killed by the Indians at Quaboag in 1675. The maternal grandfather was Hon. Jonathan Grout, who commanded a regiment at the siege of Boston, and was a member of the Provincial Congress that met in Cambridge in 1775, and of the first Federal Congress of 1789. There are still preserved in the family the original letters addressed to Col. G. by John and Samuel Adams, by Hancock, Fisher Ames and other leading statesmen of the day.

Mr. Hapgood was strongly attached to the community amid which he lived, and no project for advancing its interests, or for maintaining its honorable name, failed to receive his hearty co-operation; nor any prospect of pecuniary advantage induce him to remove from amid the hills that with their ruggedness were endeared to him by a thousand associations, and from among the neighbors with whom he had spent the morning of his youth and the vigor of his manhood.

His fellow citizens were not unappreciative of his strong and wise interest in the welfare of his native town. There was no

expression of their respect and trust which they did not gladly extend to him. Singularly free from any longing for official rank, he was repeatedly called by his townsmen to fill every office of honor and responsibility within their gift. For five years he represented them in the State Legislature and was chosen by an almost unanimous vote, a delegate to the Constitutional Convention of 1853.

In politics Mr. Hapgood was a Democrat, but after the convention of 1853, he withdrew from active participation in public or political affairs. On the breaking out of the present rebellion he gave his sympathy and hearty support to the war for the Union. He engaged warmly and actively in the labor of raising volunteers, and earnestly desired that his native town should be foremost in discharging its obligations of patriotism and loyalty. He was liberal not only in giving substantial encouragement to volunteers, but also in caring for the interests of the families of soldiers, and peculiarly of any families who by the casualties of war were reduced to widowhood or orphanage.

His sagacity and skill in financial affairs, and the trust felt in his integrity, led to his selection as President of the Millers River Bank at Athol; and the sound condition and unshaken credit of that institution attest the fidelity and capacity with which he presided over its interests.

But it was not in any public position that he accomplished his greatest usefulness and attained his most enviable honor. His acquaintance with business, his safe judgment, and above all the absolute confidence reposed in his inviolate rectitude, combined with his unvaried kindness of heart, to render him the friend and counsellor of the entire community. It is quite impossible to give an idea of the multifariousness of the labors and cares thus imposed upon him and cheerfully borne. If a widow was in danger of losing, through ignorance or inexperience, her little heritage, if any person unused to business found himself embarrassed by unwonted cares, if any one was threatened with litigation, if an orphan needed a wise advisor, if trouble had arisen threatening the harmony of a family, in a word, if anyone was friendless and in perplexity, the invariable and spontaneous resort was to Mr. Hapgood, and probably none ever had occasion to repent seeking and following his councils.

While these labors were peculiarly put forth for his own townsmen, yet many persons from the towns of the vicinity, found it a privilege to make him the confidant of their troubles and to avail themselves of his kind offices. The amount of time, and care, and anxiety which he thus, without fee or reward, lavished upon all who needed his aid cannot be computed; nor could the unwearied patience with which he endured every appeal, however tedious and sometimes harassing, fail to excite wonder and admiration—From a Memorial.

Calm, quiet, gentlemanly and friendly, he is affectionately remembered by his old neighbors. Never pushing himself forward, but always responding promptly and kindly to an appeal. During his experience in the Legislature, he was thoroughly conversant with all that was transpiring, and would introduce a friend to prominent members and give the characteristics of the leading men and their different methods of wielding their power and influence in that body. His running descriptions were interesting and accurate in the extreme to his fortunate listener. He was orderly and systematic through his useful life, a life that ended suddenly, but calmly and faithfully; he had "set his house in order."

Charles A. Carruth

Charles A. Carruth, son of Alfred, grandson of Jonas, and great-grandson of John, one of the early settlers and noted for the constant attendance of himself and wife at church over a long road in all weathers. Born Dec. 13, 1853. Educated at the District, High and Highland Institution in his native town, and there also taught school, after which he became clerk in Athol in the store of Parmenter & Tower in 1871. He then bought the interest of J. Sumner Parmenter, and became of the firm of Parmenter & Carruth at the corner store for two years, when the firm sold to Holbrook & Twitchell. Thence for a short time he was clerk for Walter Thorpe. In 1877 he bought Wm. Bixby's stock and trade, which stand he occupied until the great fire of 1890, where he had built up a large and flourishing and steadily increasing trade in clothing and gents' furnishings. He lost every dollar he had made during these years. He was the leader in establishing the one-price system, and the

experiment proved highly successful and profitable and has been cordially endorsed by his numerous customers, who respond to moderate prices and square dealing. Cheerful, hearty, cordial, active and business-like, he has won the goodwill and confidence of the public, and kept it.

He has held most every office in town—Assessor for twelve years, Selectman, Road Surveyor, Water Commissioner, Cemetery Commissioner, and for two years Representative of his district, and I am told he was the only one ever elected independent of the two great parties in said district. That showed the esteem he was looked upon by the people where he had lived his whole life. Before the great fire he was a Mason, Blue Lodge, Chapter and Knight Templar. When he belonged he was head one that got up the first grand ball that paid its own way, and members did not have to go into their own pockets for deficiency. He was an Odd Fellow and an active member of Tully Lodge, Encampment and Canton. At the time of the fire he had to give all up as the dues were so much, and he did not see fit to show partiality to any and dropped all. He was one of the promoters of the Poquaig Club and one of three members to buy the furnishings, which went into the thousands. He was the first man, for years he raised the money for sprinkling streets by subscription before the Town paid for the same. He was foreman on water works when they put in the new reservoir, and now at the present one of the firm of Athol Granite Works, Sawyer & Carruth, and doing a successful business at Island Street, Athol, Mass. Whether in a fair day or rainy weather he is always the same.

Seneca F. Deane, M. D.

Son of Capt. Daniel and Jerusha (Houghton,) brother of Erastus P., mentioned in the early part of these sketches. Born 1816, raised on a farm, commenced his schooling at district, No. 10, supplemented by home study, after his day's work. Learned the carpenter's trade, then commenced as journeyman millwright at Mayo's mills, in the vicinity of his home, worked at this two or three years, and then continued it for three years more in the employ of Lysander Richardson, Athol. Receiving an injury to his arm that was pronounced permanent by one of

the foremost physicians, he commenced the study of the Botanic practice of medicine, and was graduated in Vermont, 1843, when Dr. Silas Wilcox of Bennington was president of the Board. Subsequently his arm regained its strength and he again took up his mechanical employment. In 1851 he left his native state for Wisconsin where he remained but five months, when he removed to western New York where he took up the practice of medicine, and soon obtained the confidence of a large circle of patrons. In 1857 he again removed to Wisconsin where he continued the practice several years, then moved to Darlington, Lafayette Co., and resumed his trade as millwright, to which he added the office of referee in deciding the law of water rights and privileges, a matter he had studied, and hence became master of the situation, building the motive power of flouring mills that worked with the utmost nicety and satisfaction, continuing eight years, when his lungs become seriously affected, and the case aggravated by the dust attendant on his work. As a last resort he moved to Carleton, Nebraska, where he once more resumed the practice of medicine, which he has continued for eleven years, and is still perscribing for the benefit of patients.

In early life he was a strong pro-slavery man, but on getting nearer the field, and becoming better acquainted with the institution, he became a convert to the other side, and took a bold, outspoken and prominent part in behalf of the slave, even to being conductor on the underground railroad and assisted the escape of the fugitives, in every way that a fearless and determined man could.

Always temperate himself for forty-five years he has done his best to inculcate the principle to those around him by practice and precept, and for nearly the same length of time he has been a staunch believer in "the good time coming" when the women shall vote. Of stalwart figure, decided opinions, keen perceptions, he is a good representative of New England pluck and perseverance.

Samuel S. Tower

Son of Col. Jonas, brother of Oren and H. Nelson Tower, of Worcester. Born 1817 at the old family homestead under the

Elms, one mile west of the centre. Educated at the district school, wrought on the farm at first, then went to Worcester, learned the trade of carpenter, remaining three years, thence to Wisconsin for one season, then returned to Worcester for a while, thence to his native place, where he engaged in the manufacture of palm leaf bonnets for a few years. He was next employed in the manufacture of covered buttons for the firm of D. J. Foster & Co. Thence to Boston for ten years, after which he returned to Petersham, where he recommenced the making of palm-leaf hats and hoods, transferring the business to Athol which he continued for some time, thus adding another "Native" to the long list who have been engaged in the fabrication of popular and useful goods from that tropical plant. The increased use of straw and the importation of summer hats from Manilla, Fayal and other places have shorn the trade of its fair proportions, and he changed once more and this time to horse blankets. He began as foreman, then bought the stock and trade and manufactured for several mills and finally merged the industry in the Millers River Manufacturing Co., where he still holds forth after an experience in this branch of eighteen years. Take the last two days of February, and anyone can see the usefulness, even the necessity, of such a provision for the dumb but noble animal. So skillful has he become in the fitting and strapping of the horse costume, that his customers indulge in the feeling that they are wearing "Tailor made" clothing, and are inclined to put on airs in the presence of those not so lucky, while hitched in front of the Athol stores. Mr. Tower comes of old and reliable stock and has a natural and decided capacity for business, giving it his undivided attention, a person of large experience, upright in his dealings, cheerful and cordial in his bearing and an active, useful and conscientious citizen.

Lewis Edgar Whitney

Son of the preceding Lewis, born 1855, educated in the district and high schools, quick to learn, vivacious, active, impulsive from childhood, and a favorite with the elders, as well as his companions. He was positive, decided and energetic in opinion, but he was so dashing and pleasant, so original in ex-

pression that he gave no offence. He had a natural respect for the aged and he had a kind feeling for the lowly and unfortunate. He won the immediate good will of strangers, his bearing toward his fellowmen was genial and intimate, and he was in high esteem because he loved his kind. He was a favorite clerk in the insurance office of Foster & Scull of Boston for four years and returned on the death of his father and took charge of the homestead. He was chosen Town Clerk as a complimentary continuation of his father's twenty-six years of service and held the office three years, retiring from his duties at noon on the March meeting of 1879, and was buried a week later after a short and impressive life, at the age of 24. Wherever a quick and correct accountant was required, or a rapid, distinct and beautiful penmanship was appreciated, he was at home. Where a bright, sparkling, witty and sun-shiny companion was valued, he filled the requisition. Previous to his death, he was travelling agent for the Athol Machine Company. "A young man of great promise, brilliant personal qualities, a warm and generous friend."

Col. John Wilson

Col. John Wilson. One of 10 children of Major John Wilson, who was born in Newton, and his wife Sally Fiske, of the fifth generation from the English emigrant, who arrived in this country in 1710, and the fifth of that name. Born 1802, married Eliza A. Rugg of Lancaster, and was engaged in the meat business in that town for ten years, then moved to Watertown, and was the landlord of a hotel, in the days when that occupation was a prominent, useful and prosperous one. Thence to Waltham in the same calling until the death in 1854. He was genial, cordial, full of kindness, and well beloved by all his broad circle of acquaintances.

Eleazer Metcalf Wilson

Eleazer Metcalf Wilson. Brother of the above and also of Mrs. Artemas and Mrs. Rufus Bryant, of Mrs. Seth Hapgood, Mrs. S. Wetherell, Mrs. B. F. Hamilton and others, who were model wives, mother and helpmates in their day and generation. He was born 1804, married Julia A., sister of Lewis

Whitney, aforesaid, in 1830, by whom he had six children. He has been a marketman and drover for fifty-eight years, and some of his droves numbered more than 1000 head of cattle and sheep, driven from Canada to Brighton, a distance of 250 miles. As cattle dealers, the two sons followed in the footsteps of their father, the Major and like him they were not only prominent for the magnitude of their transactions, but for honest, upright and square dealings. Mr. Robert Goddard, of this town, had a flock of large and fat wethers, and the Major was negotiating for them. They had matured under the careful hands of the thrifty farmer, and he felt that he had more than a passing acquaintance with them. He estimated their weight, at what seemed, to the buyer, rather high figures. "Never mind," said Mr. G., "take them along and allow what they are worth." On these terms they went to market, and the report was, "they were heavier than I thought, weighed more than you set them at and herewith I return you more than you asked for them." It is pleasant to note the trust and confidence between the old friends.

Mr. Wilson's home is in Pembroke, N. H., he is an active, energetic man, accomplishing what he undertakes, no equivocation, no "mental reservation," but outspoken, ready for a trade and prompt to the moment to meet an engagement, keenly alive to the enjoyment of life, never forgetting the value of amusements to the young, but ready to expend time and money for their pleasure. For May Day, 1861, he had a large carriage built capable of holding more than a hundred lads and lasses, beside the band. In the centre, was a large elevated seat on which rode the May Queen. Trimmed with flowers and evergreens, it was a fascinating sight, and as it passed Suncook Village, the Superintendent of the Mills ordered the works to stop and gave permission for all the operatives to look at the novel turnout. On its return to Gymnasium Hall, the May Pole Dance and a general merrymaking closed the features of the day. During the Rebellion he was an earnest worker in the interests of the soldiers, and in word and deed to cheer them. On the eve of the departure of Co. K, 14th N. H. Regt. Capt. O. H. Mastedon, he gave a ball for their pleasure at the aforesaid Hall, and furnished the supper at his house. Thoroughly

awake to every good work, earnest and resolute in the right, he has ever been and still remains, a useful, cheerful and valuable citizen, and a source of honest pride to his native place.

The list of Natives changes at this period, not from lack of material, but from delays and difficulties in gathering necessary facts. If these are obtained, there will be no hesitation in taking the belated travellers on board the train.

Luther Holland Eaton

Luther Holland Eaton. Grandson of the aforementioned Capt. Park Holland and Lucy (Spooner) Holland, his wife. Born at Eddington, Maine, on the Penobscot river, in 1821, and moved to Bangor in 1832. From boyhood he worshipped Nature by "close communion," and not by hearsay. He used his vacations in camping out in the woods, and could paddle a birch canoe with all the fearless grace and speed of an Indian. He entered the Bangor High School, and thence went to Foxcroft Academy, finishing his education at the Deerfield, (Mass.) Academy and several of his old schoolmates here can testify to his sterling qualities of head and heart. Like his grandfather, he adopted the profession of Surveyor and Civil Engineer and one of his first public services was making a survey and map of the northern part of his native state, and with such complete success that the legislature gave him a vote of thanks. He was employed on the railroad from Augusta to Portland, on the completion of which he went to Athens, Ohio, and engaged in building a railroad in that state. After his return he received an appointment from the government in 1862 as Engineer at Fort Knox, Bucksport, where he remained seven years. Returning to Bangor in 1869 he received an appointment as assistant engineer in the construction of the Bangor & Piscataquis Railroad of which he was elected Superintendent of the same, a position he occupied for several years. After closing his connection with said road he was engaged in the construction of the Bucksport railroad bridge across the Penobscot River. He served as City Engineer at various times for several years. In 1874 he was appointed a member of the Water Board, and in

1876 the dam was built under his immediate supervision. He has served the state in various occasions, examining and correcting boundaries, making maps, etc. The last work of his useful life was examining the State titles to the islands on our coast. In 1844 he was married to Miss Lydia Lane and died 1877, leaving a son and daughter. He was a cheerful, useful, capable and big hearted man.

George Fuller

George Fuller. Son of Aaron and Fanny (Negus) Fuller, grandson of Joel Negus, Esq., and great-grandson of Major Joseph Negus of the Revolutionary army. Born in Deerfield, 1822. Took his first lessons at a little brown school house almost overhanging the canal that supplied itself from the Deerfield River and turns the wheels of Stebbins' Mills about half way between old Deerfield Street and South Deerfield. At the age of six by the request of his maternal grandmother who kept house with another elderly lady, he spent a winter at Petersham, made himself useful to his ancient hostesses, and attended the centre school, a season of home-sickness, but for the daily intercourse with three boy cousins. Soon after this he was a pupil in the well conducted Academy in his native town, and at the age of 14 he joined the surveying staff of Col. Arthur W. Hoyt of D., who was locating railroads in Illinois. Home again, another renewal of his studies at the Academy, then a year's experience in Albany in the studies of H. K. Brown and Joseph Carew, sculptors in Stanwix Hall. They had a strong liking for the lad, shared liberally with him their knowledge of art, and were henceforth his life-long friends. Next he was a portrait painter in county towns for two or three years, and meantime his friend Brown was visiting Europe, and Carew moved to Boston, which was also Fuller's next headquarters where he worked and studied. Stuart's coloring and Copley's draperies were his constant admiration; his liking for Allston was not so strong as has been represented, though he gathered instruction from his works. Thence 12 years' active work and study in New York. His first decided public success was in 1857 when his fine portrait of his friend Brown procured his election of associate member of the National Academy. He vis-

ited Europe in 1859, and returned the next year his mind well stored with fruits gathered from many fields. Previous to this he had spent three winters at the South and gathered items that marked some of his later works.

In 1860, owing to the death of a brother, it fell to him to return to the homestead and take charge of the farm, a decision that was made by necessity and circumstance, rather than by choice, and not as some have said, from discouragement with his slow rise, or distrust in his own powers in the art he had chosen, for he never entertained that feeling or a lack of confidence in himself for a single day.

Here he labored with head and hands for sixteen years, and skillfully managed a farm that produced two hundred tons of hay per year, twenty-five acres of tobacco, with corn, cranberries, grapes, etc., beside a large, well managed and wonderfully productive garden. Meantime he constructed a studio, for the art-love was strong within him, stole a few hours as occasion permitted, and under his hand grew new and beautiful creations, some of which, to the number of 14, he was persuaded by friends to exhibit in Boston in 1876, resulting in bringing him immediate patronage and fame. Two years later, he exhibited the "Turkey Pasture in Kentucky" at the N. Y. Academy, and thence followed an array of works that made his name famous and more and more admired and appreciated until his death in 1884. "Personally he was a fine and sweet character, extremely simple and unaffected, full of kindness, and charity for others, and his conversation was charming. Among his contemporaries he found much to praise, but when he was unable to do that, he held his peace and never uttered a word against a fellow laborer."

In his boyhood he was esteemed and respected by his comrades, cool, prudent and thoughtful—an acknowledged leader, ready for boyish amusements and frolics, but countenancing no excesses and holding up in time. Though his period of farming showed skill, energy and intelligence, the feeling still exists that some other hands should have guided the plough, while he guided the brush, but it was otherwise ordered. Reaching a high point of excellence as a Painter and a Man, he did not arrive at the downward steps. So Death and its twin

sister Sleep, joined. Genius folded her hands and a light went out.

James H. Hammond

James H. Hammond, son of Elisha Hammond, a native of this town, who graduated at Dartmouth College in 1802, and became President of South Carolina College. The son, James H., was Governor of that state from 1842 to 1844, and U. S. Senator from S. C. for four years, viz: 1857 to 1861.

Charles T. Holland

Charles T. Holland, son of Capt. Park Holland aforesaid, born in Eddington, Maine, and with a rare and decided genius for mechanics. He constructed a dooryard, portable fence, at once handsome, substantial and unaffected by winds or frosts. He manufactured veneered picture and mirror frames in quantities sufficient to shingle the state of Rhode Island, articles that commanded an extensive and rapid sale, and were recognized and distributed throughout New England. His regular trade was that of cabinet maker, but with that to start from, he "sought out many inventions." Among them was a bedstead fastener, working with screws, a cork rubber, for scouring and polishing. To continue, there was the "Maine log rule," that showed in an instant how many feet of boards the log would produce before subjected to the saw; rules for wood measurers, glaziers, tailors and yard sticks for the retail dry goods dealers. In all these, and many more, it was not in the article produced that showed the exhaustless talent, but the inventing and perfecting of machinery that produced satisfactory results, with such speed, perfection, finish and cheapness with water power.

Luther Holland

Luther Holland, the second of the name, cousin of the above, settled in Belchertown, inventor and builder of fire engines, first in the field, favorably known and extensively used in the central and western portion of the state, and for a long while without a competitor. He made the first one horse road or pleasure wagon used in this town, sold it to a man who had the good fortune to be husband to his aunt, sent them on their

way rejoicing, packed confidently in that new piece of extravagance. The seat combined grace with utility; formed like an old-fashioned settle, its length conforming to the width of the vehicle, not fastened, but supposed to be capable of "standing on its own bottom;" capacity just four bushels, the box growing wider towards its base. They had reached town, and the horse was mounting the "Jim Babcock Hill" southwest of the centre. The driver prided himself on rearing and owning good horses, and so pleased was he with the new purchase that he forgot for a moment that his four-footed friend had propelled them 35 miles, so he gave him a very gentle flick with the silken end of the lash. The horse was not so exhausted as he might have been, and responded to the insinuation with a sudden forward movement which caused the seat to recline on its back, and the passengers to point their sole leather toward the stars. The wagon body was roomy and they did not fall out, in fact, they were wont to relate it as a capital joke.

Josiah G. Holland, M. D.

Josiah G. Holland, M. D., son of the aforesaid Harrison of Petersham, and grandson of Luther, a Revolutionary soldier. Born in Belchertown, 1819. Studied medicine and practiced three years, spent a year in Vicksburg, Miss., where he was Superintendent of Schools. In 1849 he became associate editor of the Springfield Republican, and two years after one of the proprietors of the same, a position he occupied until 1866. In 1870 he commenced as editor and conductor of Scribner's Monthly, afterward the Century, until the time of his death. His mother was Anna Gilbert of Belchertown, and his father's family, which consisted of seven children, dwelt at different times, after leaving Belchertown, at Heath, South Hadley, Granby and Northampton. His life was a busy one and "one man, in his age, played many parts." He was schoolteacher, doctor, journalist, essayist, lecturer, novelist, editor, moralist, biographer, poet and gentleman. He published near a score of popular works, including his poems, entitled "Gathered Leaves," that were read with interest, left pleasant memories and flowed from a pure spring.

Asa Hapgood

Asa Hapgood, son of Artemas, of Petersham stock, on both sides of the house. A branch of the family already noted, and his mother a Rice, born in Barre, one of a large family who made useful and prominent marks in their day and generation, natural mechanics and reliable citizens. Two of his brothers were well-known dwellers in Athol, and one of them closed his labors here at a good old age on the 3d inst. Asa learned the wheelwright's trade in Templeton, then continued it with his brother Chauncey in this town, and afterwards established himself in Athol, but the principal work of his life was the invention and patenting a ventilator for railroad cars while a conductor on a train from Worcester to New York. He was the first, or one of the first, to contrive the sleeping car, now so well known, and make of the same car a comfortable bedroom by night, and a sitting-room by day. The arrangement was at once so popular that the company allowed him to collect pay for lodgings for his share, which was a generous one. As the scheme came into favor, and the demand increased, the road changed the plan of his perquisite or royalty, and made him a large shareholder in the road and its profits. Hence his ingenuity was rewarded with a large income, and a few years of close application resulted in a handsome competence. Ginery Twitchell supplied him with the capital to fit up the first car.

His maternal grandfather, Major Martin Rice, is still remembered here by some of the older natives. Though his credit was good, he used to joke about his limited surplus by saying that he did not carry much money with him, for fear of robbers, or leave much at home, for his house might burn up. He was a Revolutionary soldier and drew a pension of \$8 per month. There were drum majors and fife majors in those days, and he was one of the latter, hence his title. A very skillful performer, his old comrades said of him. He was in Col. Doolittle's Regiment and Capt. Holman's Company at Cambridge in 1775, and two years later with Washington at Valley Forge during that winter of gloom, suffering and hardship. Sometimes when he attempted to get some cheering notes from his beloved instrument his breath condensed and an icicle, from five to eight

inches long, would hang from the lower end of his fife. Surely, "the good god Pan" never piped under such dreary conditions.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, son of Daniel of Petersham, born in Westminster, Mass., 1839. Worked on a farm and attended District school and Academy in that place until 19 years of age, when he went to Boston and was clerk in a store. He attended a military school six months while in Boston, and enlisted in the Brewer Guards at Roxbury and joined the Regiment raised by Gen. Henry Wilson. He gave all his time and attention to studying tactics and drill, and has been in the army ever since. He is steadily making his own history. He was in every battle of the army of the Potomac save Gettysburg. A wound, and he has received many of them, inflicted at Chancellorsville, prevented his taking an active part in the former. He has the qualities of the statesman and orator, as well as an Indian fighter, in which capacity he is almost unequaled. His campaigns on the frontier, northwest and southwest, have been protracted, arduous and hazardous, but however difficult, dangerous or tiresome the position or pursuit, he has thus far proved himself equal to the occasion. He is a large, handsome and well-built man, young looking for one of his experience, with a light complexion and an expression that shows that he would take the labor of life in sober earnestness, though ready to laugh at a good joke. His headquarters are at Los Angeles, having charge of the southwest from Rio Grande to the Pacific. He married a niece of Gen. and Senator John Sherman, and has sons and daughters. His great-grandfather, and Susannah his wife came from Pomfret, Ct., in 1740, that town having been settled by emigrants from Roxbury, Mass., in 1686. He was a useful and prominent man, holding many town offices, and being on the committee for "seating the meetinghouse," the first one built here. In 1762 the town voted "to give 15 young women the hind seat on the woman's side gallery, in order to build a pew at their own cost." Mr. Miles' daughter Susannah was one of those who enjoyed this very liberal privilege. He had two sons also, Joab and Daniel, who were soldiers in the Revolution. The former, grandfather of the General, was in

three campaigns or more. He was a man of unusual intelligence and capacity, and like his father chosen to a variety of town offices and on many important committees, was a popular and successful schoolteacher, leaving a worthy record and dying in 1832 at the age of 91.

Since the sketch of Gen. Nelson A. Miles by Mr. Howe was written, he became Major-General in 1890, and on the retirement of Gen. Schofield in 1895 he became the commanding general of the army. During the strike riots of 1894 in Chicago he commanded the United States troops, later visited the scene of the Greco-Turkish war, and in 1897 he represented the United States Army at Queen Victoria's Jubilee. During the war of 1898 with Spain, he directed in person the occupation of Porto Rico. Within a period of two weeks the entire western part of the island was cleared of the Spanish forces. The total loss of Americans was only four killed and 40 wounded. He was raised to the rank of Lieutenant-General in 1901. In 1902-3 he made a tour of inspection of the Philippine Islands. In 1901 he was retired from active service. He is a very active man at this date. His advice is sought in Washington on military matters of importance. Gen. Miles' father and grandfather were among Petersham's noted men of their day. Joab Miles, the elder, was a Revolutionary hero. He not only gave his services in the cause of American Independence, but after the Revolutionary War he had an opportunity of selling his valuable farm and, being an intense patriot, took pay in Colonial money, part of which was counterfeit, and the remainder was repudiated by the government, thereby losing his entire property.

Sara Jewett

Sara Jewett, great granddaughter of Rev. Solomon Reed, minister of the First Parish, and at that time (1780 to 1800,) the only one. Granddaughter of the before mentioned Dr. Joseph Flint, and of Hannah (Reed) his wife, who was described as "comely in person, well-mannered, sweet voiced, of gentle presence, and in high repute." "Her father was a Kentuckian, and held for many years a Government office in Washing-

ton. She is the youngest of two handsome daughters, the eldest, married and living in New York. Sara is gifted and a beauty, a musician and something of an artist, besides being a first-class actress. She accomplished great things in three years' study. She makes dress one of the fine arts, and dazzles by the grace and magnificence of her costumes."

John Wells Foster

John Wells Foster, son of Rev. Festus Foster, minister of the First Parish from 1801 to 1817. The son was born early in this century, educated at Middletown College, occupied a conspicuous place among the American scientific corps, as United States Geologist for Lake Superior Mining District. Wrote a treatise on the Mississippi basin, and was a distinguished servant in that branch of science. He settled in Illinois, and died 3 years ago.

Royal Bosworth

Royal Bosworth, son of George, born in 1795 in the west part of the town, worked on his father's farm, attended district school and New Salem Academy. Taught school in various parts of the town, his first one being at the "Bell," Nathaniel Chandler, Esq., Committee man. He proved to be a successful teacher. He learned the wheelwright's trade of Samuel Clapp, serving three years, followed it in Athol and Vermont, afterwards went to Ware, had a partner in Ward Stowell, and added tanning to the carriage making. Moved to Ware Village continuing his first trade, with the addition of blacksmithing, after which he was burned out and went into the meat business. During the time he held several town offices, and was sent as representative. His first marriage was with Betsey, daughter of Asahel Stowell of this town. In 1841 he moved to Boston, with a capital of \$10,000 of his own gathering, and engaged in the wood and coal business, which he carried on with great success, until his retirement in 1883. During the best part of the palm leaf hat business he was at the head of the house of R. Bosworth & Co., who did an extensive trade at the "McCarty store" in this town, under the direct management of his brother Jonas. He died in 1886, at the age of 91, after a busy and suc-

cessful life, attended by many good deeds of kindness and charity, and without ostentation.

Hon. Charles Adams, Jr.

Hon. Charles Adams, Jr., son of Dr. Charles, of Oakham, born 1819. Received most of his early education in the district schools in his native place, came to this town at the age of 16, and commenced as clerk in the store of C. and W. Wadsworth, and remained six years, winning the friendship and esteem of all. He was handsome, cheerful, manly, and a general favorite. "He next became bookkeeper for J. B. Fairbanks & Co., at Ware, remaining a year, when he left the position and entered, in the same capacity, the employ of E. Bacheller & Co., North Brookfield, remaining with the firm 28 years, the last 9 as a partner. He was active in state and national politics, and served 17 years at the State House in various capacities as member of the Legislature, Senate, Council and State Treasurer, from 1870 to 1875. He married in 1834, and celebrated his Golden Wedding three years ago. Of late years he has given much attention to genealogical and historical affairs connected with North Brookfield. He was an upright, honest man, gaining and holding the confidence of the community in which he moved, dying April 19, 1886."

Collins Andrews

Collins Andrews. Came to this town about 1842 from Brandon, Vt., where he was in the furniture business, which he changed to the manufacture of sheet, iron and tin ware, and dealt in stoves, pumps and agricultural implements. A prominent townsman, and his skill as a mechanic, "making or mending," was of high order, and equal to difficult jobs. His first wife and the mother of his children, was a daughter of Capt. David Twitchell of Athol, one of five sisters, all of which were excellent wives and mothers. She left four sons, one long connected with the press, and assistant Secretary of the State Board of Health in Iowa; one a successful business man, and a post master in California; one with the father at the close of his life, and the youngest went to Trieste, with U. S. Consul Richard Hildreth, the historian, when he became Vice Consul. Mr.

A. represented the best points of the characteristic Yankee in intelligence, enterprise and ingenuity, and died 1885, aged 82.

Eleazor Bradshaw

Eleazor Bradshaw. Resided in this town long enough to accumulate a handsome fortune. He was a hatter by trade, in the days when every man and boy wore a hat. A shrewd business man, with attractive manners, kept a record of the size of his adult customer's heads, and when their covering became seedy, and the victim was passing by, he left his shop, came out and met him with a new hat in one hand, while he polished its glossy surface with the other, saying "here it is in prime order." There was something very soothing to his customer's feelings in the way he caressed the hat, making his delicate passes always the right way of the grain, both with the article and buyer, that would be called mesmerism now, but by whatever name, it was effectual and generally resulted in a bargain. He was owner of considerable real estate here, was great uncle of Abby Morgan, the first wife of Aaron Brooks, Esq., and mother of F. A. Brooks, Esq., of Boston. Mr. Bradshaw is best remembered as the giver of the Church Bell, cast by Paul Revere, and hung on the First Parish Church in 1792.

Henry K. Brown

Henry K. Brown, the sculptor, born in Leyden, Mass., came here at the age of 18, and engaged in house painting, in the employ of Josiah Willard; remained three years, during which time he made his first attempts as an artist by painting portraits, which were remarkable as good likenesses, somewhat lacking in delicacy of tone and finish, but showing the promise of talent. Next, under the patronage of John Chandler, Esq., he was employed to ornament his chambers, by covering the inner walls with immense cartoons, illustrating scriptural subjects. Soon after he occupied a studio in Stanwix Hall in Albany, in company with the sculptor, Joseph Carew, and the young painter, George Fuller, from which time the trio were life-long friends. Brown changed from painting, as did Thomas Ball, to the sister art, sculpture, and became great, as his equestrian statue of Washington in New York will abundantly testify.

Phineas Wait Barr.

Phineas Wait Barr. Came from New Braintree, established the manufacture and sale of furniture, employed a number of hands and did a thriving business, until large factories and water power, and improved facilities and reduced prices rendered competition under the circumstances somewhat discouraging. He turned his attention to hotel keeping, for which he showed a remarkable aptness, and became a genial and popular "mine host." When the manufacture of palm leaf hats was at the highest pitch of profit and magnitude, he applied steam power to the pressing, finishing and box making, had extensive bleacheries, employed a large number of hands, consumed large quantities of lumber, wood, coal, brimstone, etc. He furnished work for a score of girls in lining and trimming the best of the goods, and did a thriving and extensive business for a long time. Meanwhile he was the faithful and accomplished chorister of the First Parish from his first advent to the close of his life. His place in the choir was as familiar and constant as the "Sounding Board" over the pulpit in the old meeting-house. He was forward and prominent in public improvements, was chosen to fill various town offices, was on the committee of arrangements in 1854, to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the town's existence, and no one recognized the fact that he was not a "Native."

Col. Ephraim Doolittle

Col. Ephraim Doolittle came from Shoreham, Vt., in 1771, settled in the northeast part of the town and like the aforesaid Eleazer Bradshaw, was a hatter by trade. He soon won the confidence of his fellow-townsmen, and filled the offices of moderator, assessor, sealer of leather, selectman, and was twice sent to the General Court. He took an active part in the Revolution, and was chosen Captain in 1774, and Colonel of a Regiment that went from this vicinity to Cambridge April 19th, 1775. He was on the following committees: To confer with Rev. Mr. Whitney, (the Tory parson) four times committee of correspondence, to censure the Tories, to support the Continental Congress, on the war, to provide a minister, to draft a form of state government, on service and pay of soldiers, to try

Tories, to petition General Court for leave to sell the ministerial lands, to accept the State constitution, to hire soldiers, to form a new County, delegate to state convention, auctioneer, to procure men for soldiers of the lowest bidders, etc. When appointed Colonel, a number of his friends loaded some muskets to fire at his house as a salute, partly because he was popular, and partly in confidence that he would respond liberally with refreshments. Some rogues got to the loaded guns, withdrew the charges, substituted ashes, and rendered the arms voiceless. The serenaders were disappointed in the effect, they renewed the priming, picked the flints using the priming wire, but to no purpose. Meanwhile subdued expressions of wonder, disgust and profanity were heard by the Colonel, for the fizzle occurred just outside his bedroom window, and the affair was so ludicrous that the Colonel, as afterward reported by his wife, nearly had laughing hysterics. As soon as he could compose himself he lighted candles, opened the door and gave his visitors a warm and cordial welcome, and though the intended reports were a failure, the treat was a success, and the reception cordial. He was of jovial and cheerful disposition, of medium size, and highly esteemed. In his declining years he returned to his first home in Vermont, but indulged in lengthy visits here, and received the hearty welcome of his old neighbors.

Captain David J. Foster

Capt. David J. Foster, son of Silas, born in Bellingham, Mass., came here about 1824, and immediately took a prominent share in the leading enterprises of the town. He was in possession of remarkable energy, enterprise and shrewdness, was active in the revival of the straw goods trade, in the manufacture of palm leaf hats and hoods, and of covered buttons, which required the most delicate and complicated machinery. He was active in keeping up and encouraging the three local militia companies, and introducing new and attractive uniforms for two of them, of one of which he was chosen Captain. He builded and increased the breadth of his real estate, married, and was the father of active, intelligent, and attractive children, was chosen Representative and shared in the town offices, and was a merchant. After the fire of 1847, which destroyed the

business part of the town, including the button factory, he went to Boston with his clerk, Mr. Lyman Sibley, and established a manufactory of buttons and tailor's trimmings on Albany street, with a salesroom on Milk street, eventually taking Mr. Sibley as partner, under the name of D. J. Foster & Co. The Albany street factory was burned, but he started a larger one with increased business on Shawmut avenue. In 1861 he bought 4000 acres of timber land on White River in Michigan. Three years later he retired from his business in Boston and went to Michigan, establishing a lumbering business and a store, when he was joined by his son, Albert J., whose experience as a soldier had just terminated. D. J. Foster & Son rapidly increased the business to vast proportions, having three stores and unlimited lumbering and real estate transactions. During his long term at the West he did not fail to appear at his former home and give his personal direction and labor to the securing of his heavy hay crop, the result of liberal and well-directed farming, and this he did for 43 consecutive years. He had his full share of disaster from fire, in this town, Boston, and Whitehall, Mich., where he had a block of buildings burned, and where he was Vice President and Director of the First National Bank. To be crushed or discouraged by ill luck was no part of his character; it only brought out his strength and perseverance.

He commenced life in moderate circumstances, and left \$125,000, owing no man, dying in 1881 at the age of 75. Touching and commendatory messages came from his business associates in the West, and the pulse of this town beat fainter, when it was known that the stirring spirit had gone. Industry, force and sterling integrity were among his leading qualities, and in his home "a kind husband and father, and temperate in all things, except in hard work."

Hon. Jonathan Grout

Hon. Jonathan Grout came from Lunenburg, and first filled town offices in 1771. He was town clerk, selectman, assessor, and presided at town meetings as moderator during the stormy period of the Revolution at least 25 times. He was captain of a company of Minute men, and on the following committees: To settle with the treasurer, of correspondence four times, twice

instruct delegates to Congress, to examine persons charged with being Tories, to draft State Constitution, to establish and locate a small pox hospital, to manufacture salt, to petition the "Great and General Court" for leave to sell the Ministerial land, to accept the State Constitution, to lease the salt works (at Rochester, Mass.,) to sell the Ministerial land, to regulate Petty jury, to re-survey the Ministerial land, to make plan for a new meeting house, to draw up instructions for the Representative, and to form a new County. He was Colonel of a regiment at the siege of Boston, and was for seven years Representative to the General Court, was State Senator, a member of the Provincial Congress that met at Cambridge in 1775, and of the first Federal Congress of 1789. He was the trusted and esteemed friend of John and Samuel Adams, Hancock, Fisher Ames and other leading statesmen and patriots of the day, and as before noted was the maternal grandfather of Seth Hapgood, Esq.

Sylvanus Howe

Sylvanus Howe, son of Peter, fourth generation from John, of England, came here from Lancaster, took an active part in the affairs of the town, and was chosen selectman, assessor, warden, constable, etc., at various times. In 1773 he was chairman of the committee of correspondence for, or with "the town of Boston," chairman committee on resolutions of warlike tendencies sent to Boston, chairman of committee on instructions to Representative Doolittle. Three times more he was on the committee of correspondence, twice on the war committee, and a member of the following committees during the Revolutionary war: To inform Mr. Whitney, the Tory Parson, of the town's vote, "that he should not preach any longer," Dec. 16, 1774, to take an inventory of and investigate the Tories, in 1775 to "censure" the Tories, (a thorough and perfect piece of work, by the way) to see how much the town owed the said minister, to support the Continental Congress, to draft form of State Government, to locate a small pox hospital, twice to buy beef for the army, on service and pay of soldiers, to accept the State Constitution, to sell the Ministerial lands, to re-survey them, to instruct the Representative, to settle with the treasurer, etc. Mr. Howe owned the best and largest farm in town,

a farm of over 800 acres, from which he furnished Government large quantities of beef, pork and grain, and also horses. He sold his produce for the army on credit, also buying the depreciated currency at its highest prices, to help keep its value up. He was advised by his friends not to be so confiding and reckless, but answered that if we gained our liberties he would receive his dues, if not, property was of no use to him. His confidence was not misplaced, for he lived to share the freedom he had struggled for, and left \$22,000 to his heirs.

Mr. Howe had a daughter Sarah, who showed both inclination and capacity for an education. The father took her to school on horseback and on the pillion behind him. Arriving at the schoolhouse one day two miles east of the centre, it was found to be padlocked, and Master Ensign Mann, with his pupils, not "left out in the cold," for it was in the summer, but "waiting for something to turn up." Mr. Howe made short work of wrenching off the lock, and the lessons went on. Capt. Beaman, a Tory, had done this to spite a Whig schoolmaster and the committeeman (Howe) of the same proclivities. A lawsuit followed, Beaman claiming that the house was on his premises, Howe that it was in the highway, the latter however was fined six shillings. The daughter succeeded in becoming a good scholar for those days, and kept a well-written and interesting journal of the times that has afforded many valuable items of history to those who came after.

On Sylvanus Howe's gravestone: "He was zealous in the cause of independence, the best of farmers, an honest man, and revered his God."

Captain Asa Howe

Captain Asa Howe, cousin of the preceding, son of John, brother of Col. Cyprian Howe, an officer in the Revolution, and one of the deacons of the First Parish. He was selectman and assessor for several years, school committee, tythingman, highway surveyor, etc. In 1774 commanded a company of Minute Men. The next year on the committee to settle with Rev. Aaron Whitney, then to locate the small pox hospital, on paying soldiers, to supply the town with firearms, 1777. He was a member of Captain Wing Spooner's company that went to re-

enforce Stark, on a committee to provide preaching, to petition the General Court for leave to sell "the Ministerial lands," and keep the proceeds as a fund to support the preaching of the Gospel. From 1778 to 1779 inclusive, he was chairman of committee for hiring soldiers, to establish past services for soldiers, to regulate petty jury box, to give the soldiers pay certificates, for giving additional bounties to the soldiers, and again for hiring soldiers. Also three times to buy beef for the army, to estimate the pay for services during the war, and laying out a road. He loaned money to the town several times during the war, and here follows a copy of one of the obligations:

"To Treasurer Sanderson: Pay to Capt. Asa Howe the sum of One Hundred and Seventy Pounds, it being Money the Committee for Hiring Soldiers Borrowed of the said How to Hire Soldiers with. The said How expects proper Allowance for Depreciation of money For the Above Sum agreeable to the Town Vote, and his Rec. shall be your Discharge For Said Sum."

JOEL DOOLITTLE,	}	Selectmen.
WING SPOONER,		
EBENEZER WINSLOW,		

Petersham, Jan. 26, 1780.

One of the Captain's bills against the town follows, copied from his own handwriting.

Petersham, May 14th, 1778.

The town of Petersham to Asa How,	Dr.
To going to Leicester and mustering in the eight	
month's men,	1-0-0
For expenses for the journey to Leicester, as above,	7-6
Use of my horse to Leicester,	1-6-0
	<hr/>
	£2-13-6

The family came from Marlboro, Mass., and consisted of six sons and one daughter. The weakest of the brothers could lift a barrel of cider into a cart, and the shortest-lived one died at 68. They were all in the army, with the possible exception of one.

It was the Captain who, in his declining years, chose to load the hay on his large and productive farm. A shower was near by, and two pitchers were making what haste they could in se-

curing the load; the old man managed for a while, but the quantity put up on both sides was too much for him. He slipped off the load and came down astride of the large off-ox, who showed no objection. "What did you come down after, deacon?" asked one of the pitchers; "More hay," answered the old man. This anecdote has been told many times, but here it commenced, unless it happened more than once.

Nathaniel McCarty, Esq.

Nathaniel McCarty Esq. One of 17 children of Rev. Nathaniel of the old South Church in Worcester. He and his brother William came to this town before the Revolution, the latter filling many town offices. The brothers built the hip-roofed house at the bottom of the hill, south of the common, the home of the late Geo. Bosworth, and is known as the "McCarty house" to this day. The subject of this sketch entered the store of James Ripley, whom he eventually succeeded, and did a large and lucrative business, winning the esteem and confidence of the public. He was Quartermaster in Col. Stearns' Regt. while it was stationed in Rutland, married Polly Cook of this town, and returned to Worcester, after retiring from business more than eighty years ago. He left a fund to the First Parish in this town for the support of public worship, which has done excellent service ever since.

Dr. Wm. Parkhurst

Dr. Wm. Parkhurst. Son of Daniel and Abigail (Estabrook,) born in Hubbardston, 1784. Assisted his father on the farm and in the shop, showed at an early age a fondness for books and study, became a teacher and continued his education at Leicester. At the age of 21 he commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Whiton of Winchester, and attended the lectures of Dr. Nathan Smith in Cambridge. Graduated at Hanover in 1808, commenced practice with his old teacher, Dr. Whiton, in Winchester, married Ruth Sylvester of that place in 1810, and removed to New Salem the next year, where he remained until 1815, when he went to Petersham, succeeding Dr. Joseph Flint. He was the first President of the Worcester West Agricultural Society, and of the Worcester North Medical Society,

always an accomplished and popular chairman of public meetings, medical, agricultural or political. His first wife dying, he married Hannah, daughter of Daniel Bigelow, Esq., by whom he had eight children, 4 of whom are living. He was a deacon of the First Parish Church 38 years, from whence he was buried in 1861, his funeral attended by a large concourse of people, the three local clergymen and a full delegation of physicians. He was a pleasant and prominent feature in this town for 46 years, was gentlemanly and cordial, and brought a cheering influence to the bedside of the sick.

Deacon David Sanderson

Deacon David Sanderson. Came from Weston, filled various town offices, such as sealer of weights, school committee, treasurer, moderator, assessor selectman for 10 years, and town clerk for 20 years. In the latter position the neatness and distinctness of the penmanship was only equalled by Capt. Park Holland. He was on a committee to procure a preacher in 1775, on another to estimate past services of soldiers, to accept state constitution, and on the building committee for the meeting house 1786. He was chosen Deacon in 1750, and was an active reliable and useful citizen, before, during and after the war.

Sergt. Joseph W. Upton.

Sergt. Joseph W. Upton. Born in New Salem, 1818. Left home at the age of seven, but remained in his native town nine years, during which time he shared the benefits of a winter school two months each year, until it amounted to 12 months. At 16 he went to Barre and worked on a farm, thence to Petersham, with two years more labor on a farm. This brought him to the age of 20, during which time half of his wages were paid to his father. He then attended the select school in Petersham one term, followed by one at New Salem Academy. Then he taught school several winters, working at stone cutting between the terms. At the age of 25 he married the youngest daughter of Eber Hapgood, Esq., and took charge of his farm for two years, whence he moved to Ledgeville, the site of the school house "unpleasantness" as referred to in the sketch of Mr. S. Howe, and where he still resides. In 1856 he married his

second and present wife, who was a daughter of the late John Gates, and with whom he faced the cordial greeting of his neighbors at the ordeal of a silver wedding some years since. His principal employment has been that of stone mason, and Chimney Hill has honored his drafts for large quantities of granite. He was on the board of Selectmen for 22 years, and chairman most of the time. He was Sergt. in Co. F, 53d Regt. and it fell to him to distribute the rations, which he did with perfect impartiality. No wheedling or whining had the slightest effect on him, he was so incorruptible in that trust, as he was in civil office at home. Of the five Sergeants he is the only one left. He is now postmaster, and always faithful to his trust, conscientious, careful, cheerful and reliable.

Sampson Wetherell.

Sampson Wetherell. Born in New Braintree, commenced his mercantile experience as a merchant in Barre, removed to this town and occupied the aforesaid McCarty store and a part of the house, entered into partnership with Constant Brown. Dissolved and moved to the south end of the common and carried on business by himself. Entered into partnership with the late B. F. Hamilton, and opened the large store at the corner of East St. The firm again changed to Wetherell & Mudge, the latter his son-in-law, well and favorably known even to the present age. One more move—"right oblique" to the other side of the common, near the Nichewaug, and the geographical part is rendered. Mr. Wetherell was a highly esteemed and respected citizen and merchant for 53 years, and the postmaster for more than 30 years, in which position he was always exact, faithful and obliging. He was the first to introduce the manufacture of palm leaf hats on an extensive scale, distributing the material in its raw and original state to the braiders, and sending off the product in the rough state it left the busy fingers only "rather more so." Meanwhile he was loading weekly four horse teams with large quantities of produce, such as pork, butter, cheese, eggs, dried apple, walnuts, chestnuts, etc., that are only known now by their absence. Those who were fortunate to be his clerks received a training that was prompt, correct and systematic, and the majority of them became successful and

prosperous men of business. In the early part of his mercantile life his journeys to Boston for the purchase of goods were made on horseback. In his youthful days he was Cornet in a Cavalry company that mustered in Barre 60 years ago. He was a generous and kind-hearted neighbor, and tender, gentle and affectionate in his domestic relations. At the time of his death he was the oldest member of Mt. Zion Lodge of Freemasons, and the "drop curtain" fell gently, at the close of an active and useful life.

Jared Weed, Esq.

Jared Weed, Esq., was the son of Elnathan and Lydia (Bouton) Weed, and was born in North Stamford, Conn., April 5th, 1783. Fitted for college in North Salem, N. Y., under the instruction of a Scotch tutor known as "old Johnny McNess" certain quaint Scotch words and phrases, derived from his teacher, continued to illustrate and give zest to his language all his life. He graduated at Harvard University 1807, taught a High school in Lancaster, Mass., and studied law with Hon. Wm. Stedman of that place, and also with Judge Nathaniel Paine of Worcester. Admitted to the bar in Worcester, and in 1813 established himself in Petersham in the practice of law, where he remained to the close of his life. He was admitted an attorney of the Supreme Judicial Court in 1816, and councillor of the same court in 1818. He was married in 1821 to Eliza Prentiss of Petersham, daughter of Nathan and Lydia Prentiss, by whom he had three daughters, and here may be noticed a remarkable coincidence in the first names of his and her parents. He was 2d or 3d cousin to Thurlow Weed, the New York statesman and editor. He was Captain and Colonel in the militia, was a member of the state senate, chairman of the County commissions several years, and town clerk for 30 years. He died Aug. 5th, 1857, aged 74. If one word would describe his practice and profession, it would be COUNSELLOR, for often, by his kind and sensible advice, he would lead to the settlement of a dispute, without appealing to the law, and this much to his pecuniary detriment. With tastes delicate and refined, tender hearted as a woman, keen to detect meanness and deception, and ready to wield a sharp-edged irony and sarcasm against

them; generous to a fault to the deserving, a ready helper, a loving husband and father, a kind neighbor and reliable friend, he had an honest and sturdy uprightness that cannot be exaggerated.

Rev. Luther Wilson

Rev. Luther Wilson. Born in New Braintree in 1783, son of Joseph and Sarah (Mathews). Grew up on the farm of his father and grandfather, Robert. Mingled some teaching of winter schools with his farming. His grandfather, who was a religious man, offered to send him to college if he would study for the ministry, but he declined the offer, saying if he secured an education he should be a lawyer. When at the age of 18, his grandfather died, leaving him the means of partly defraying the cost of a college education. He soon after left home for Leicester Academy, and made preparations for Yale College, which he entered in 1804. Circumstances led him to ask a dismissal, which he obtained, before the end of his first year. He joined the class of 1807 in Williams College, and at the close of his Junior year he was invited to become the English Preceptor in Leicester Academy. While teaching there he also studied Divinity with Rev. Zephaniah Swift Moore of Leicester, and was licensed to preach. After a few months' preaching he was appointed Principal of Leicester Academy, a position he filled creditably for three and one-half years; the large number of pupils fitting for college under his tuition giving him a good reputation as a thorough teacher in the colleges to which they were sent. In 1813 he was invited to settle in the ministry in Brooklyn, Conn., as a colleague pastor with Rev. Josiah Whitney, D. D. Later, his theological opinions underwent an important change, and he became a Unitarian. The majority of the congregation accepted his views, and for a great many years the First Congregational Church in Brooklyn was the only Unitarian church in Connecticut. Dr. Whitney, alarmed at the defection of his colleague, though very aged and infirm, resumed preaching for a time, and the consociation of Windham County assumed jurisdiction in the matter of charges of heresy against the younger minister, a jurisdiction denied by him and by the society from whose ministry it sought to

depose him. He afterwards published a pamphlet, reviewing the proceedings of the consociation in the case. He however resigned his charge in 1817 that he might not be an obstacle to the reunion of the two sections of the society, divided now in belief, which he hoped was possible if he were out of the question. The union could not be, and the one church became two. He now began to study law, but some of the Unitarian ministers in Massachusetts had become interested in the Brooklyn trial and minister, and he was invited by Dr. Channing to come to Boston. He spent a week with him at his house and was persuaded not to give up his profession.

After preaching in Petersham a few Sundays he received a call to settle as minister of the First Parish in this town, and was installed June 23d, 1819. He was dismissed at his own request in 1834, regarding his health as no longer equal to the demands made upon it, in the large parish under his care. He continued to preach in Unitarian pulpits for a considerable period in Brookfield, Brooklyn, Ct., Westford and Montague. He visited Houlton, Me., on missionary service and spent a winter there, three or four years after leaving the church in this town. The latter part of his life he spent in Petersham, and died at the house of his daughter, Mrs. Brooks, Nov. 20, 1864.

His visits to his people were frequent and welcome. He was a great favorite with the children, knew and remembered the names of all the lambs in his large flock, had a strong and active interest in schools, and if a pupil was bright and promising, that interest, started at the district school, was kept up far into the scenes of busy life and to far away homes. He was an earnest and ardent disciple of temperance, and his labors in that field bore much fruit. He was a steady worker, shunned no duty, conscientious, always a cheering visitor at the sick bed, and a sympathizing and consoling friend in sorrow and bereavement. He was ready and able for a theological tilt, in fact enjoyed it, but he bore no malice, harbored no bitterness, and the sun shone cheerily out after storm clouds of a heated discussion. He was a good farmer and a successful dairyman. Kept a large herd of cows, and could read the qualities of a new and strange one like an open book. He was fond of singing and ready to encourage new beginners in the art. There are a

few of his old flock left who pleasantly remember with what sacred unction he would add his sonorous baritone voice to the singing of the last hymn. He was a well built, tall and handsome man, and the beau-ideal of a minister and gentleman of 50 years ago.

Lieutenant Cyrus Wadsworth

Lieut. Cyrus Wadsworth. Born in Northboro, 1785, came to this town about 1816, succeeded Ruel Farrar, of the firm of Howe & Farrar, and with Jonas Howe, as Howe & Wadsworth, continued a successful business in general merchandise and farmers' produce, on the west side of the common and on the premises lately bought by Mr. Simes of Boston. He won the respect and esteem of his partner, with whom he made his home, and with all that dealt with him, for his cheerful uprightness, his obliging and kindly manners, and his gentlemanly deportment. Though unmarried, he was fond of children, and made himself a favorite with them. He was too tender-hearted to dun a delinquent customer, and left it to his partners, but in all other particulars he was a practical and accomplished merchant. Eventually Mr Howe retired from the firm and his brother, Col. Welcome, joined him, and under the firm name of C. and W. Wadsworth the business continued until the time of his death, in 1827, leaving an unblemished reputation and a handsome competency. In his will he left a sum to be expended in the building of a town clock, to be placed upon the church of the First Parish, and to be the property of that time-honored institution. The work was entrusted to Mr. George Fitts, then of Barre, but afterwards of Bangor, and resulted in a marvel of workmanship, time-keeping qualities and durability. It was changed from the old church to the newer one, it has suffered from incompetent and barbarous hands that have at times had charge of it, but its own hands have been undefiled, and it has been faithful to its trust. If it has sometimes required encouragement from a skilled workman, it has managed to knock off the hours of time and human life on the "Paul Revere Bell" faithfully and with no uncertain sound. It has been and is a graceful, a thoughtful, a sacred reminder of the good man who bestowed it.

Colonel Josiah White

Col. Josiah White. Son of Capt. Alpheus and Lydia (Taft) White. The oldest of 10 children, five sons and five daughters, born 1804, came to Petersham with the family in 1814 from Uxbridge, Worcester Co., settled on the large farm first north of the "Bell schoolhouse." Early introduced to active life by his stirring and energetic father in the blacksmith's shop and on the farm. His education commenced at the said schoolhouse, and the finishing touches were received at New Salem Academy in two terms. In 1828 he left the homestead and married Miss Adelpia Wilder of Revolutionary stock, and a popular schoolteacher, and made her home in the east part of the town, his home. The farm had lost much of its former fertility, but he bought an immense quantity of leached ashes that had been years in accumulating at a potash manufactory in the near neighborhood, spread it upon the hungry land and it literally "blossomed like the rose," and became one of the most productive farms in town. Spacious barns were required and added, and it became a model home. This was not all due to the ashes, for his judgment, enterprise, skillful and timely management in driving the work, instead of being driven by it, resulted in success. During all the regeneration, he had established the blacksmith's shop and divided his labor between it and the farm. He was a dashing and accomplished military officer, a fearless horseman, and a prominent feature at the muster in Barre 50 years ago. He has done more for the introduction of improved cattle than any man in town. He has brought up and cared for two families besides his own, labored at the forge 56 years, was superintendent of the First Parish Sunday school 25 years, and is a deacon of that church. He represented the town at the General Court in 1861, besides filling various town offices, and being without a superior as chairman of a public meeting. These are some of the reasons why his neighbors and townsmen gathered about him at his golden wedding nine years ago to show their love and respect, why the venerable Dea. Willard was present, and with other members of the company made short and pithy speeches, full of kind endorsements of his public spirit, generosity and usefulness, and why they endorsed their words by presenting the

couple with a gold-headed cane, a golden ladle, and \$90 in gold.

"On that occasion there was a gentlewoman with a pleasant and cheery face, who stood beside him hand in hand, and at his side has walked and worked and helped, and 'instant in season and out of season,' faithful, true and interesting for 50 years. The same promptness, skill and energy that marked the shop and farm were repeated in the house. The excellence of her dairy products, the table delicacies, and the order of the household are proverbial. They stood there man and wife, in the fullest sense of the words, cheerful, hopeful, and strong in each other."

ADDITIONS TO MR. HOWE'S SKETCHES

Continuous Sketch of C. F. Bosworth

(Page 26 of Mr. Howe's Sketches)

The invention referred to by Mr. Howe was patented by C. F. Bosworth and was very successful in transforming hand domestic work into machine work run by power, leading to the installing of steam power in all the hat factories of this and other countries.

The invention was made and partly developed in Petersham. He made his first experiments on models constructed in his father's carriage shop on Main street.

At the age of 24 years he went to Boston in search of more practical knowledge of sewing machines. He there was engaged in inventing and manufacturing family machines for several years, in the meantime developing machines for making hats

He succeeded so well that he took a machine to a large factory in Connecticut to test it in real work. The hat factory was in Milford. He satisfied the managers that his plan was feasible and better than hand work. This was in January, 1863. Mr. N. A. Baldwin, who was at the head of the concern, took a great interest in the development of the idea, which was very novel. He furnished the means and opportunity for putting it into practical use. The result was that it changed the business entirely, and enabled the shops to fill their orders in half the time, also improving the quality of goods. A stock company was formed to build the machines for the trade in this country, also in England and France.

This was only one of many practical inventions by Mr. Bosworth. He has taken out numerous patents and has made this line his life business.

Since 1880 a machine of his invention and patented by him has been the standard machine for sewing harness and other leather, using a hook stitch and hard wax. No other machine

has surpassed it for the purpose, and the dividends are large on the stock of the company and the business increases.

Mr. Bosworth always strove to reach the limit of excellence in whatever he undertook so that no one would need to endeavor to surpass him and he was fortunate in this.

**A Continuous Sketch of Genery Stevens, of the Firm of
Genery Stevens & Son**

(Page 0 5of Mr. Howe's Sketches)

He is doing business at the same place as at the time of Mr. Howe's sketches in 1887, dealing in the same kinds of produce. He has since installed a chemical cold storage plant capable of storing 50 carloads of various kinds of produce at a cost of \$40,000. His sales amount to over \$1,000,000 (\$22,000 own) per year, which indicates he has been eminently successful. He has positively declined to accept any political office in the city. In 1868 he married Ada S. Blakely of Barre, daughter of Edwin D. Blakely, had three children, one living, William Blakely, associated with his father, the firm being Genery Stevens & Son. He has been active all these years in church work, held about every office from Sunday School teacher to Board of Trustees.

RECENT SKETCHES

The Amsden Family

As early as 1820 we hear of David Amsden living in Petersham, near what was called the old Monson Turnpike on North Dana road. After his death in 1864 the homestead was occupied by his son Orin, who was born in the old home and then lived there with his wife and three children, George, Frank and Daisy. Mrs. Orin Amsden died and the farm was sold and the family moved away. The house and barn were afterwards burned.

In 1907 George Amsden bought the old home place owned by his father and grandfather years before, and built a little camp there for his family to occupy in the summer.

George Amsden was born in 1859 and attended the district school in Petersham and the Highland Institute. In 1878 he married Cora E. Thompson of Farmington, Ohio. They have one daughter, Laura D. They live in Winchester, Mass., and come summers to little camp on Amsden farm.

Frank Amsden, born in 1864, attended Petersham schools. He married Hattie G. Harris of Hubbardston. They have one daughter, Florence G., and one son, Raymond H., and live in Winchester. In 1910 Frank Amsden bought at "Hodges Four Corners" in western part of Petersham, an old place called the Peckham place or Totman house, which his family occupy in summer.

George and Frank Amsden have been interested since 1884 in the store service business. They are now connected with the Lamson Co., the largest manufacturers and distributors of cash and parcel carrying devices in the world, George now being manager for New England district office. Frank is with the construction department, having charge of installing important plants.

Daisy Amsden was born in Petersham in 1870 and went to school there, afterwards graduating at Woodstock Academy in Woodstock, Conn., and at Child's Business College in Springfield. Daisy Amsden married David E. Chism in 1893. They have four children, Laura V., Edith Mabel, Ellery A. and David O. They live in Springfield and spend their summers at the little camp on Amsden place.

Abiather Blanchard

Abiather Blanchard was born in Petersham in 1848, the son of Joab and Lucinda Osmet Blanchard, received his education in the public schools and the Highland Institute of Petersham, teaching school winters until he entered Amherst College in 1871 and graduated in the class of 1875, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Twenty years later he received the degree of Master of Arts, was a member of the Phi Beta Kappa of the college. After leaving college he taught Latin and Greek at Fulton, N. Y., also in the high schools at Shelburne Falls and Barre, Mass. For 25 years he was a resident of South Norwalk, Conn. He was admitted to the bar in 1893 but never pursued the practice of law.

Since 1881 he was a manufacturer as a member of the firm of Dennis & Blanchard. He was the author of many historical sketches, for many years a member of the school board of Norwalk and chairman of the directors of the public library. He was one of the most valued citizens of Norwalk and was the guiding hand in many of its developments. He was honorable as a business man and beloved as an employer of labor. At the time of his death the papers paid glowing tributes of his worth. He delivered an address at the 150th anniversary celebration of Petersham in 1904, which was listened to with marked attention. In religious convictions he was a Unitarian, but at Norwalk he attended the Congregational church and entered into its work and support as enthusiastically as though it was his own church.

Oscar T. Brooks

Oscar T. Brooks, a prominent Athol business man, was born in Petersham, June 6, 1839. He received his early ed-

ucation in Wendell, the Winchester, N. H. High School and New Salem Academy. In 1859 Mr. Brooks engaged in mercantile business in Wendell and was postmaster there several years. In the fall of 1862 he went to Athol where, with the late J. M. King, he bought out the general country store business of P. C. Tyler. In the fall of 1864, in company with J. M. King and Franklin Haskell, he engaged in business in another store and in 1869 in company with J. F. Packard began business in the store he now occupies, a prosperous grocery business. Mr. Brooks was in company with Charles M. Sears several years and on the latter's death continued the business and is now associated with his son, Ralph O. Brooks.

He has served Athol as selectman, assessor, overseer of the poor; is a trustee of the Athol Savings Bank, director in the Athol Co-operative Bank, and active in the Merchants' Association. He is a trustee of New Salem Academy. Mr. Brooks has served Athol as representative in the General Court. He is prominent in the Second Advent Church and in the YMCA.

Mr. Brooks married Cordelia R. Smith on June 3, 1866, and they have two children living, a son, Ralph O. Brooks, and a daughter, Miss Annie Brooks.

James Willson Brooks

H. H. Fiske

James Willson Brooks was born in Petersham on August 7th, 1833. His father, Aaron Brooks, Jr., who was also a native of Petersham, practiced law here and in Worcester for about twenty-five years up to the time of his death, in 1845. Aaron Brooks was the grandson of Jonathan Grout, who for seven years was the representative of the town in the General Court; one year Representative of the County in the Senate; and a member of the First Congress under the Constitution. He was also chosen a delegate to the Provincial Congress, held at Cambridge, in February, 1775. He was a man of leading influence on the Whig side. Mr. Brooks' mother, Martha Amelia Willson, was the daughter of Rev. Luther Willson, who was the fourth minister of the First Congregational Parish in Petersham, and its first Unitarian minister. Luther Willson was the minister



JAMES WILLSON BROOKS

of the Congregational parish at Brooklyn, Connecticut, where he grew to be respected and beloved. At the close of the War of 1812, differences of dogma began to arise in the New England Congregational polity, which finally culminated in the so-called Unitarian movement, and Mr. Willson, as one of the leaders in this movement, was tried for heresy and convicted, against the protests of a majority of his parishioners, and of eminent theologians of the day who were in sympathy with him. In 1819 he was called to Petersham by its broader and more independent congregation. After his trial for heresy, Dr. Channing invited him to visit him in Boston, where he presented him with a watch "in recognition of his sturdy manhood."

Mr. Brooks was educated in the public schools of Petersham until he was eleven years old, when he was enrolled at Leicester Academy. He remained at Leicester until he was sent to Lawrence Academy at Groton, Massachusetts, to complete his preparation for college. While at Groton he decided that he preferred a business career to a college training, and would have foregone the latter but for the interest which the Principal of Lawrence Academy took in him. He believed him to be a young man of exceptional ability, and it was through his influence that Mr. Brooks determined to pursue a college training, and decided to go to Brown University at Providence, Rhode Island, of which institution his father was a graduate. He entered Brown in 1851 and was graduated in 1855, and the same year entered Harvard Law School, from which he received the degree of L. L. B. in 1858.

After completing his education, Mr. Brooks went to Europe for a pleasure trip, and, while travelling on the continent, met the Hon. John Bigelow. He continued a part of his travels in company with Mr. Bigelow and his family, and during this period they laid the foundations of a life-long friendship. In 1861 Mr. Bigelow was United States Consul to France, and he asked Mr. Brooks to accept the vice-consularship, which he did, remaining in that office until the close of the year 1864, when he returned to America with the body of William Lewis Dayton, who was Minister to France at the time of his death. On leaving Paris, Mr. Brooks decided not to return to the Diplomatic Service, and for this reason Mr. Bigelow insisted upon his taking with him to

this country a number of letters to some of his friends, setting forth his ability. These Mr. Brooks accepted against his will, and upon his arrival in New York, consigned them to the fire without calling upon the people to whom they were addressed—deciding that his future success or failure should rest solely upon his own fitness, without external influence.

In 1865 he made the first of three expeditions to Arizona in connection with a mining enterprise. These expeditions were made before the days of trans-continental railways, and the route lay via the Isthmus of Panama, the Gulf of California, and the backs of mules into the interior. When on the San Carlos Indian Reservation, four years ago, I was talking with the Agency Farmer, a pioneer of the early days after the war, in the Apache country, and he was telling me some of his experiences in the old days. I remarked that I had an uncle who came out to Arizona in 1865, and he said: "Where did they bury him?"—meaning to convey simply that the number of men who ever got out of Arizona alive in those days was so small that it was superfluous to ask if he did. This same farmer told me that when he went to Arizona in '75 there weren't enough white men in the Territory to "man a schooner." Mr. Brooks crossed the desert alone, with eight thousand dollars in gold strapped about his waist, riding nights and hiding day-times, to avoid the Indians. These Indians are known as the most cruel and relentless on this continent, not alone to whites but to other tribes of Indians. This is related merely as indicating the indomitable spirit which characterized Mr. Brooks' whole life.

This mining enterprise was not a success, and Mr. Brooks returned to the East to the practice of law. After a comparatively brief period, Mr. Gordon McKay, who had purchased the patents to a device which later revolutionized the manufacture of shoes, persuaded Mr. Brooks to give up the law and take over the management of the business of putting this new device on the market. Though finding his surroundings and associates in the law far more congenial than the anticipation of this new business, Mr. Brooks' needs seemed to point to the advantage of some more immediately remunerative pursuit, and he accepted Mr. McKay's proposal. Mr. Brooks' management of this infant industry brought it from insignificance to the inception of that

immense organization, the United Shoe Machinery Company. With the rapid growth of this industry there came to Mr. Brooks that degree of affluence which enabled him to return to his native and dearly-beloved village of Petersham, and there to purchase the old homestead in which he was born, and which was built by his father. The old place was soon remodelled and from that time on Mr. Brooks spent more and more time in Petersham until his retirement from active business, when he took up his permanent residence here.

It would seem superfluous to dwell upon Mr. Brooks' loyalty and devotion to his native hill-town. Those who knew the old town, and who knew him, have an ever-present memorial before them of his love for and interest in the present and future welfare of the town.

Additional Sketch of James W. Brooks

By C. K. Wilder

In 1890 Mr. Brooks, after a long and successful career, returned to his native town to make it his permanent home. He first remodeled the old house, but retained its outward appearance as much as possible so as not to obliterate old associations, making changes principally in the rear. He bought the old "Nichewoag" hotel and real estate of the heirs of the late J. D. Foster, also later many farms and woodlands of those who were eager to sell. Mr. Brooks was a great lover of Nature. He built many driveways through his forest lands, of which he had several hundred acres. After the "Nichewoag" hotel was burned he decided not to rebuild and had the cellar filled up. Later upon the earnest solicitation of friends he was persuaded to rebuild, which is today the present new Nichewoag or "Petersham Inn."

After the Baptist church and the residences of Capt. Mudge, George Foster and George Marsh were burned in August 1892, Mr. Brooks bought the sites and graded the ground, leaving an open space and a fine unobstructed view from the "Inn." He tore down old useless buildings and removed others that obstructed fine views, removed many unsightly walls, dug drains and did much grading, was instrumental in having the common graded so it could be mowed by a machine; remodeled many houses he

bought and fitted them up for city summer residents. In all these activities he employed his townsmen to do all they were capable of doing.

He was an ardent advocate of forestry and was the means of establishing the Harvard School of Forestry in Petersham. He gave the site for the Public Memorial Library, also the site of the Petersham Agricultural High School and 18 acres of land connected with it. Mr. Brooks' legal services were freely given to his townspeople and were highly appreciated. He provided extensive golf links in connection with his Inn, for the entertainment of the summer patrons and visitors. Mainly through his instrumentality in inducing city people to locate in town the valuation increased from \$600,000 about the time he took up his residence in 1890, to \$1,152,425 in 1913.

Francis J. Bosworth

Francis J. Bosworth, son of George, Jr., son of George, son of Henry, who was one of the early settlers of Petersham, was born in the town and lived in the town until he was of age, was married and one son was born to him before he went away to Milford, Conn., in 1864. He was a permanent resident there for the remainder of his life. He went there to help his older brother, C. F. Bosworth, in the development and use of the machines he had invented for sewing straw braid into hats. He was so useful and gave such satisfaction that there was no reason for him to change. He was a man who could be depended upon to do his best and was respected by all who knew him or had dealings with him. He was always faithful in his trusts and was never self-seeking.

He went to England and France in the interest of parties who had purchased the patents of the straw hat machines of his brother, C. F. Bosworth. He was very successful. He remained in Europe about a year until other men could do well without him. After his return he remained in Milford till the end of his life, being employed in responsible positions by the manufacturers of the hats. He was a deacon in his church for many years and was worthy.

Artemas Bryant

Born June 17, 1790. Died June 1, 1858.

Samuel Bryant came from Framingham, Massachusetts, and settled on Loring Hill in the south part of Petersham, in 1752. Some time later he bought of the State a large farm on the old stage road to Barre on the east side of Petersham, this farm having been confiscated from a tory by the name of Beaman.

The earlier history of the family has not been recorded, but from their habits and the style of their home they would be classed with those pioneers who taught their traditions about the firesides in olden times; but being required to give up their culture for the new clerical learning that was being forced upon Europe from the South, they took the opportunity to leave England and, like the Puritans, made a home in the new world. They moved from place to place until they located on the ideal spot already mentioned. The home site gave a view of the well chosen rolling fields which spread out around it. These were traversed by a brook, flowing over moss-covered stones, forming a deep pool at the bridge crossing it. To this, cherished after the manner of their forefathers as well as native custom, clung many traditions of the locality. It was put to usefulness turning the mill wheel, watering the stock, its groves serving for picnic grounds and neighborhood rendezvous.

The old house was distinctive in style; its fire-places were the outcome of generations of fireside circles, differing in their own way from other styles of "Old Colonial" architecture.

Samuel Bryant had two wives, Lydia, who bore him two sons, Thomas and Samuel; and Betsey Bowker, by whom he had two children, Joel and Lydia.

His son Joel (born October 10, 1762) married Sybillah Bragg (born May 20, 1760) in 1788. He had five children, Artemas, Amasa, Rufus, Eliza and Lucy. About 1801, Sybillah having died, he married Hannah Grout Lord, by whom he had two children, Nancy and Harrison. Joel Bryant raised a company for the Revolutionary army and a captain's commission was given him. He died in 1825.

Artemas Bryant, the eldest child of Captain Joel Bryant, was born June 17, 1790. He grew to be a man of medium height,

and was noticeable for having one blue eye and one black one. He was a man of great energy and started out in life with the thought that a trade was valuable for every young man to have, and accordingly went to a town near Boston and served his time as a tanner. At the same time he learned to play the violin and cello. At the end of his apprenticeship he returned to his native town and started in his business as a tanner in a small way. Not long after, September 11, 1819, he married Mehitable Wilson, a daughter of Major John Wilson and Sarah Fisk of Newton. John Wilson, the father of Major John Wilson, came over from England at an early age and settled in Newton. Mehitable Wilson was born November 23, 1796. Artemas Bryant lived with his wife in the village until his father died, when he moved out to the farm.

Being an active man in all town affairs he was made postmaster, receiving the mail at his house, and later justice of the peace, with authority to marry, thereby acquiring the title of "Squire," which he abhorred. He had large executive ability and was given many large estates, as well as small ones, to administer; he was also called in to settle great failures, and exercised a respected public influence. He was deeply interested in politics, and was a strong Jeffersonian democrat. Voting days his horses did active service in hunting up the feeble and indifferent voters and taking them to the polls. He was twice sent to the Legislature.

For twenty years he was chairman of the selectmen and an assessor, levying taxes regularly every year—his house was often the meeting place where the books were worked upon and other business transacted.

One interesting incident occurring during his term as selectman is related by one of his daughters: Mrs. Hosea Carter lived away from the main road and wanted to get a town road so her children could go to school. The selectmen were willing to build the road, but not where she wanted it. Being a woman of tact and finesse she gave a fine dinner to the selectmen and the home-made grape and currant wines for which she was famous flowed freely—and she got her road.

Artemas Bryant was too busy a man to be a great reader, nevertheless he was a subscriber for the Barre Gazette (which

publication is still in existence) and the Boston Statesman. At one time he brought Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" into the house. It was considered heretical by the Puritans and his wife hid it in a cupboard over the china closet, where it lay until after his death, when she burned it.

His musical talent was put to good use for in those days the singing was always accompanied by different kinds of instruments, violin, cello and double bass viol—Mr. Barr was choirister, Artemas Bryant played the cello, and Stephen Spooner the bass viol. They were faithful to this service for years, often meeting at "early candle light" by announcement after church service by the choirister. He had a pipe organ in his home which afforded his children great pleasure. Every winter there was a singing school and everyone who could sing the scale was permitted to join, and all who played an instrument of any kind at any of the churches assisted. Artemas Bryant never missed joining any pleasure party, whether singing, dancing or sleighing, and was known for his great hospitality.

He was one of the committee that built the Unitarian church in 1844. The old church they made into a town hall. When the new church was built the stringed instruments gave way to the organ.

The end came to Artemas in the fields June 1, 1858, and when he was laid to rest his two musical associates bowed down and kissed him a last farewell. Mehitable Bryant died May 29, 1884.

There were nine children born to Artemas and Mehitable Bryant: John Wilson, born Aug. 1, 1820, died March 30, 1900; George Atwell, born May 16, 1822, died March 8, 1883; William Hyde, born June 27, 1824, died June 29, 1824; Eliza Ann, born Nov. 5, 1825, died August 15, 1844; Charles, born July 12, 1827, died August 5, 1891; Adelpia, born August 20, 1829; Frederic, born Jan. 20, 1831; Sarah Elizabeth, born May 26, 1833; Eleazer Henry, born Sept. 25, 1837, died Sept. 4, 1843.

John Wilson Bryant made his home in Orange, Massachusetts; George Atwell Bryant stayed on the old homestead in Petersham; Charles Bryant lived in Minneapolis, Minnesota; Adelpia Bryant Schaefer lives in Chicago; Frederic Bryant in Petersham, and Sarah Elizabeth Bryant Winsor in Boston.

The descendants have many heirlooms of Artemas and Mehitable Bryant, such as spoons, chairs, stand, warming pan, and irons, looking glass, etc.

Frederick Bryant

Frederick Bryant, the youngest son of Artemas and Mehitable (Wilson) Bryant was born Jan. 30, 1831, in Petersham. He received his education in the schools of his native town, living at home a greater part of the time, learning his trade of tanner working with his father until the death of the latter in June, 1858.

After settling his father's estate, he enlisted in 1862 in Co. F, 53rd M. V. M., under Capt John G. Mudge, as a nine months man. The climate of the South never agreeing with his health, he was unable to endure the long marches with his company, much to his regret, but usually found lighter employment and "would not go home until the boys went," which was in Sept., 1863. He was never able to do manual labor after.

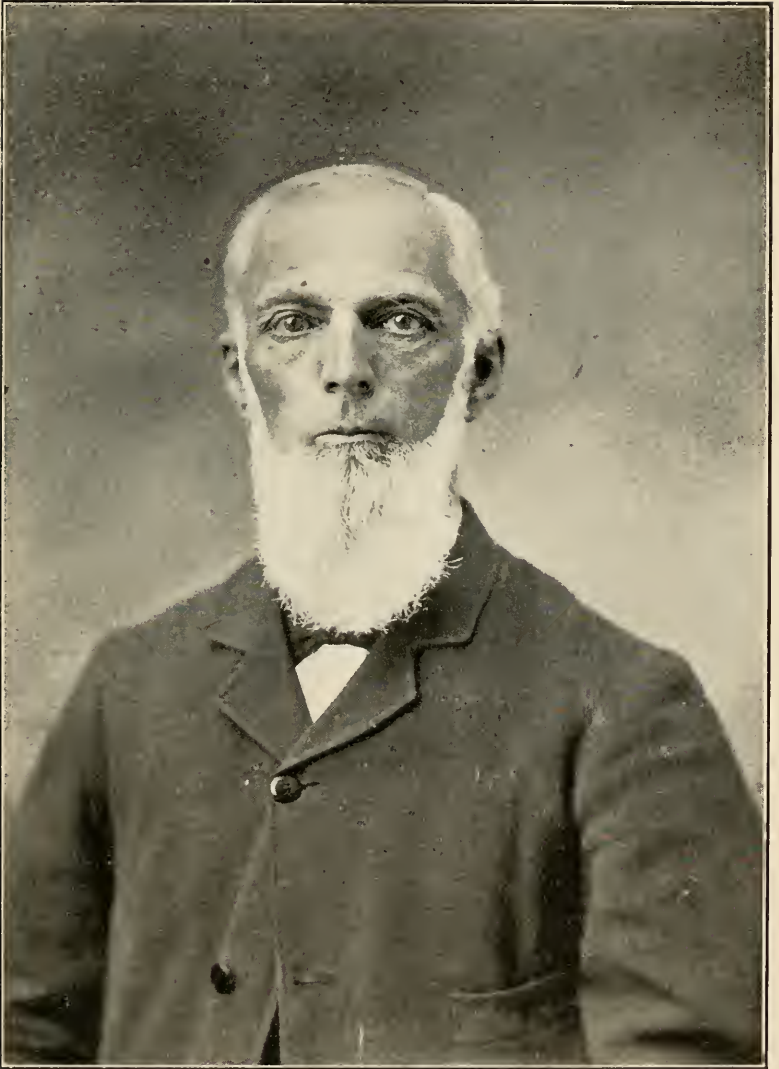
In 1880 he was elected one of the Assessors of the town and served thirty consecutive years serving as chairman most of the time. Col. Josiah White was chairman at the time he went on the board and he always felt he owed his success to the "Col." for his kindness in starting him right. He lived only two years after giving it up and passed away Aug. 29th, 1913.

George Washington Cook

Son of Ellis and Mary (Loring) Cook, was born at Petersham, March 22, 1853.

His first ancestor in America, Major Aaron Cooke, was born in England in 1610, and came to Dorchester, Mass., in 1630, later residing in Windsor, Conn., Hadley, Westfield and Northampton, Mass., where he died Sept. 5, 1690. His son, Capt. Aaron Cooke, and Sarah Westwood Cooke were the first couple married in Hadley. His grandson, Rev. William Cook, was a graduate of Harvard College, and minister at Sudbury for over forty years.

Capt. Samuel Cook of the fifth generation from Major Aaron, grandfather of George W. Cook, was born Feb. 18, 1753, and married Lydia Parmenter of Westminster, Mass. From



FREDERICK BRYANT

this marriage ten children were born, William, Samuel, Mary, Sarah, Jane, Elizabeth, Nathaniel, Sewell, Catherine and Ellis. His early life was spent in Worcester, Mass., and Clinton, New York. He was a volunteer in the Revolutionary war from Worcester in the Capt. Samuel Bigelow company. His sister married Nathaniel Maccarty, a successful and widely known merchant of Petersham, who accumulated a large fortune for those days. He built the old colonial dwelling on South Main street in Petersham now occupied by William S. Macnutt and family.

For many years Capt. Samuel resided on a farm situate in the southerly part of Petersham, which was later occupied by his son, Nathaniel. Here Ellis, father of George W. Cook, was born May 27, 1819. His education was received at the public schools in Petersham and Leicester Academy. On Aug. 24, 1844, he married Mary M. Loring of Petersham, daughter of Artemas, formerly of Barre, and Mercy (Sears) Loring, formerly of Greenwich, near neighbors.

Three children were born from this marriage, Sarah J. on Nov. 24, 1846, who always lived in Petersham, where she died Aug. 29, 1882; Samuel F., on March 9, 1849, who, when twenty-one went to Barre into the dental office of Dr. Howland, and later to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he was successful in his profession until his death August 4, 1891.

The home farm was situate about one-fourth mile southwest of Petersham Center, opposite the present high school grounds, where all their children were born. The buildings were struck by lightning in 1855 and entirely destroyed. After which the family resided at the place nearby now owned by Charles E. Osgood.

Ellis was a member and regular attendant with his family, of the Baptist church, of which the late well-known Rev. John Shepardson was pastor. He died at Petersham, June 12, 1871, and his wife at Barre, Aug. 4, 1910.

George W. Cook was educated in the public schools and at the Highland Institute in Petersham. He prepared for college, but the death of his father in 1871 changed his plans, and the following year he entered the employ of Wetherill & Mudge of Petersham, general merchants. He went to Barre, March 3,

1874, having obtained a position in the same line of business with Follansby & Dearborn. Several changes in the management occurred during the following six years, through which Mr. Cook remained. In 1880 Mr. Cook and Mr. C. H. Follansby purchased the business, which was successfully conducted under the firm name of Follansby & Cook, later Cook & Simonds, and Cook, Simonds & Bacon, until 1889, when poor health compelled him to seek other employment.

On March 13, 1878, Mr. Cook married Mary Louisa Davis of Barre, daughter of James F. and Lydia (Holden) Davis.

In 1891 he and his father-in-law formed a general insurance agency under the firm name of Davis & Cook, the business having been previously carried on by Mr. Davis for more than twenty-five years. The business was largely increased under the new management, and since the death of Mr. Davis in 1903 has been continued by Mr. Cook under the old firm name.

In 1894 Mr. Cook, with others, formed the Barre Water Company, raising the necessary funds for the construction of the works, which were completed and used for the first time October 25, 1895. This undertaking was carried through against the strongest opposition of a large majority of Barre's best citizens who were confident it would prove a failure, not only as a water supply, but financially. A fire the following summer, which threatened the destruction of a large portion of the village, settled the question of its value and desirability as a protection against fire; and a plentiful supply of excellent water during later years, its convenience for domestic use. It having proved its financial worth as a paying investment, in 1906 the town by unanimous vote decided to acquire the property, which it will eventually own free of cost to the taxpayers. Mr. Cook has held the office of water commissioner and superintendent since the works were constructed, and only for his persistent efforts it may be doubtful if the town would have a water system today.

With the exception of one year as assessor, he has refused all town offices other than his connection with the water works.

For many years he has been trustee of the Barre Savings Bank and a member of its Board of Investment. He is also a director of the Barre Library Association and a member of the finance committee.



GEORGE W. COOK

He was chairman of the building committee of Barre's beautiful high and grammar school building, which was presented to the town by the late Henry Woods of Boston. He is one of the public administrators of Worcester County, and for twenty-five years has done extensive probate business and settled many complicated estates.

In 1896 he purchased the property near Barre Center known as Barre Falls, one of the most interesting and picturesque places in this section of the State. This has been enlarged by the purchase of additional land, portions of which are covered with heavy timber. More than twenty thousand trees of different varieties have been planted, dams built and roads constructed. From the bottom of the gulch the banks rise to the height of one hundred twenty-five feet, and in the early springtime the water tumbling over the stony decline is turned into a white foam. The roar of the falls, with the rugged scenery, make it one of the most attractive spots in New England to which the public has free access. Coming years will tell the wisdom of preserving and improving this natural resting place and pleasure resort. In this lovely retreat, made beautiful at large expense, the owner takes justifiable pride.

A great lover of horses and an enthusiastic automobilist, with these he finds enjoyment and recreation.

During his residence in Barre he has been a constant attendant and liberal supporter of the Unitarian church. He has always taken an active part in all matters pertaining to the best public interests. While he is a member of numerous organizations, he is essentially a home man. He believes that success comes only by the closest attention to every business detail, and constant, persistent, honest effort will always bring its reward in due season.

Political.

Mr. Cook was elected special county commissioner for the County of Worcester in 1889, county commissioner in 1892, succeeding Charles J. Rice of Winchendon, which office he has since held, making the longest continuous service of any county commissioner in this county since the office was established.

During this time the new court house at Worcester was

erected, in which he took an active part, both in the selection of plans for the buildings, and in its construction and furnishing, all of which were carried to completion within the original legislative appropriation. For architectural beauty and convenient transaction of business good judges are unanimous in the opinion that there is no superior county court house in this Commonwealth, many of which have largely exceeded it in cost.

Extensive additions and changes have been made in the jail and house of correction buildings at Worcester and training school at Oakdale, also important improvements in the court house, jail and house of correction buildings at Fitchburg. With these special large expenditures and ever increasing county expenses, made mostly by legislative action, together with the urgent demand in these later days, for the extravagant use of public funds, Worcester County stands alone among the larger counties of the Commonwealth free of debt.

Mr. Cook has always been of the opinion that the pay as you go policy for general expenses is the correct standard to follow, and possibly this in part accounts for the financial condition of Worcester County today.

There are many very important matters which may be brought before the Board of County Commissioners effecting public and private interests for their consideration, the settlement of which requires sound business judgment, good common sense, with a thorough knowledge of the law.

The long continuance in this office of the subject of this sketch would indicate that he possessed these qualities in a measure satisfactory to the public.

Sandford B. Cook

The death of Sandford B. Cook at Petersham, Nov. 24, 1903, removed one who had served the town with fidelity and success in many capacities. He was born in Athol, May 6, 1832, his parents being Benjamin and Betsey (Stratton) Cook. His father was a farmer of moderate means, so he was obliged to begin work on the farm at quite an early age, attending school summers and winters until he was eleven years old, after which, until he was nineteen, he attended the winter term only. In 1849 he moved with his father to Petersham. By working



SANDFORD B. COOK

on the farm and by teaching he earned sufficient money to continue his studies, attending Wilbraham Academy for a time, and afterwards New Salem Academy, where he fitted for college. In 1856 he passed the examination for admittance to Amherst College, and was granted a state scholarship, but to his great disappointment he was unable to carry out his plans for a college course. He turned his attention to teaching, and it was his principal occupation for many years. He presided over every district in Petersham, besides conducting a select school at the Center. He was for a time principal of the Athol High School, and also the Farmers' Hall Academy in Goshen, N. Y., where, besides the common branches, he taught the higher mathematics, Latin, Greek, philosophy, astronomy, physiology, and chemistry. He also held positions in Illinois, New Jersey, and Ohio.

Mr. Cook served on the school board of Petersham for eleven years; as selectman, six years; on the board of health, nearly five years; and was town clerk at the time of his death, having held that office since 1882, nearly twenty-two years.

Mr. Cook was active in the Grange, holding the office of state deputy for fourteen years, state chaplain, six years, and state overseer, two years. He was master of Petersham Grange from its organization in 1875 to 1882 and again held the office in 1893 and 1900. He was the secretary for eight years, and was the lecturer at the time of his death. He was appointed justice of the peace in 1884 by Governor Robinson, and notary public in 1902 by Governor Crane. His service was always characterized by an obliging spirit and the greatest fidelity. He was a member of the Unitarian church, and had served as parish clerk and collector, and as superintendent of the Sunday School.

Jan. 1, 1860, Mr. Cook was married to Miss Lydia A. Peirce of New Salem, who was also a graduate of the Academy and a school teacher, and who survives him. Besides his wife Mr. Cook left four children, Clinton C., a druggist in Orange; Allen R., a landscape gardener in Farmington, Conn.; Mrs. Ermina E. Dodge of Philadelphia, and Mabel A., living at home.

Clinton C. Cook

Mr. Cook was born in Hardwick, December 9, 1864, the son of Sanford B. and Lydia A. (Peirce) Cook of Petersham. He spent his boyhood days on a village farm in Petersham, where he learned the rudiments of hard work. When a young man he took up the trade of apothecary, and after working several years in Athol, Boston and Barre, went to Orange 16 years ago, where he bought the store formerly owned by A. B. Foster. He had since carried it on successfully. Mr. Cook's father was prominent in the public affairs of his town, where he was for many years town clerk, and a member of the board of selectmen and school committee. Mr. Cook was brought up in an atmosphere of public service, and was well fitted to be town clerk of Barre, which position he held during the last four years of his residence there. On Sept. 20, 1887, he married Lottie A., daughter of the late Dennis and Amanda A. (Fairchild) Gage of Athol. Besides his widow he leaves one daughter, Mrs. Ernest L. Johnson of Orange, a mother, Mrs. S. B. Cook of Petersham, two sisters, Mrs. Augustus Dodge of Springfield and Mrs. E. O. Coolidge of Petersham, and a brother, Allen B. Cook of Farmington, Ct.

During his residence in Orange he was an active and public-spirited citizen, helping in every way without ostentation to promote the general welfare. He took much interest in politics, but never cared for political preferment for himself. A year ago, however, he was induced to accept the nomination as Republican candidate for representative, and he made an excellent showing at the polls, the Progressive combination alone defeating him. This year the same nomination again came to him and it is generally believed he would have been elected had his health permitted him to remain in the field. The precarious condition of his health was not fully known outside of Orange, and the news of his death caused great surprise out of town.

For nine years he was a member of the local school committee and was also a member of the library trustees for a number of years. He was a prominent member of the Orange Boat and last year its president, likewise being active in numerous social organizations. He was also a trustee of the Orange savings bank. In fact, wherever he could be of any assistance in the



CLINTON C. COOK

civic and social life of the community he was only too willing to lend his efforts. When the town hall was rebuilt, Mr. Cook was chosen one of the building committee, and much of the work of superintending the construction finally developed on him. He was fully equal to the occasion and won the confidence of all by his faithful and successful handling of the job. It was in a large measure due to this public service that his name came forward for the honors of representative candidate.

Mr. Cook was a well known horseman and was much in demand at local fairs as starter and judge in the horse races. He was an admirer of good horse flesh and always had one or two good horses in his stable. Mr. Cook was a member of Social lodge of Odd Fellows and Hockanum tribe of Red Men. A man of quiet ways, he was personally liked by all the people, and his death is a real loss to the town.

The maternal great great grandfather of Clinton C. Cook, was George Zachariah Hatstat, a Hessian soldier who took a part in the Revolutionary War. He was the only son of one of the King's Courtiers, and while hunting with his father in the Black Forest Mountains, he was kidnapped or stolen by officers of the army, taken to Hesse and pressed into service in a company made up of boys who had all been taken in a similar manner. They were sent to America with a portion of the Hessian troops to aid England in subduing the Yankee rebels. Naturally these boys rebelled against the method of their seizure and agreed to return to their native land at the very earliest opportunity. However, a terrific storm arose while they were at sea, and George Hatstat, a lad of sixteen, made a solemn vow to his God, that if he were delivered that time he would never tempt the mighty sea again! The sympathies of these boys were more with the repellious Yankees than with their own officers, but to refuse to fight meant sure death, so they agreed to put only powder in their guns and allow themselves to be taken prisoners in the first battle. They were quartered in Rutland, Mass., till the war was over, then they were discharged.

George Hatstat married Beulah Martin, daughter of Wm. Martin of Rutland, and worked for awhile for John Chandler in Petersham as a potter. Later, he settled in the west part of Petersham, and was there as late as 1807. The oldest daughter,

Lucy, born Jan. 7th, 1783, married Wm. Merriam and died in the home of her grand daughter, Mrs. Sanford B. Cook, Jan. 9th, 1880. Her daughter, Ermina Merriam, was born Oct. 4th, 1809, married Frederick Peirce, and is well remembered by most of our townspeople. She died in 1907 in the home of her daughter. George Hatstatt's widow, Mrs. Beulah, married Samuel Stone of Petersham in 1823 and is buried in the west cemetery.

Joseph S. Gates (1810) Gates 1200th

The Honorable Joseph S. Gates was born in Petersham, October 3, 1856, the youngest of nine children. His father was Sylvanus Howe Gates and his paternal great grandfather Howe was among the first to settle Petersham. His mother, Louisa Parmenter, was born in Petersham, had been a school teacher there and was closely connected with the work of the Unitarian church of the town.

Mr. Gates was educated in the public schools of Petersham as a boy, but went to Westboro in 1873, when he started as clerk in the store of one Samuel Griggs, a store which would now be called a department store. He was then sixteen years of age and entirely without capital and with a meagre education. However, he subsequently bought out this store and is at present still running it, being also a partner in the Lewis Lice and Fly Destroyer Company, a growing manufactory of the town of Westboro.

In 1882 he married Miss Helen Hardy of Boston, who died in 1885. In 1888 he again married, this time Miss Lillian Barrows of Westboro. He has two daughters, one a graduate of Wellesly, wife of a prominent young doctor, and the other a student at Simmons College, Boston.

Mr. Gates has always been interested in the Unitarian church of the town of his adoption, having been superintendent of the Sunday school for fifteen years and a member of the parish committee for the last twenty-five years.

For twenty-six years Mr. Gates has been interested in civic affairs, having held many offices during this time. He was Auditor seven years, Town Clerk fifteen years, and Collector nine years, and still holds these offices, several years being the nominee of all parties. He has been an earnest worker on the



JOSEPH S. GATES

Republican Town Committee for seventeen years and chairman for ten; also president of the Board of Trade for five years.

In 1908 the town elected Mr. Gates as its Representative in the 10th Worcester district, and he was again elected by the district in 1909, because of his good work the year before, although it was not Westboro's turn again. In 1911 Mr. Gates was elected as Senator of the Fourth Worcester district and again in 1914 he was returned to the House of Representatives, selected by the Republican party as the only man who could win out in the district, split up as it was.

During his years at the State House he was successively Clerk and then Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, Chairman of the Committee on Prisons, Chairman of the Committee on Towns, as well as a member of several other important committees. He did effective and conscientious work on each one of these. His work on Agriculture and on Fish and Game was especially productive of good and was much appreciated throughout the State.

Mr. Gates has always been interested in legislative matters and feels that the success he has had has been due to hard work and the determination to succeed in whatever he undertook. He has always worked for the good of his town and the state at large and the people for whom he stands feel that he is a sincere and loyal representative of their interests.

Charles Gates (1874)

Charles Gates, son of John Gates and Betsey Gleason, and grandson of Samuel Gates and Mary How, was born Nov. 5, 1808, on the Gates farm in the eastern part of Petersham. Here he lived as a boy and was educated in the town schools. Little is known of his boyhood. He was the only son who lived beyond infancy, but he had two sisters, Harriet and Elizabeth.

May 31, 1832 he married Mercy T. White, who died in 1834. They had one son, Alfred White Gates. Charles Gates married for his second wife, Mary Ann Tower, March 7, 1836. They had six children, Marcia J., M. Josephine, Ella F., John T., Elizabeth L. and Charles W. Gates.

Mr. Gates was an active member in the Universalist church

and a personal friend of the Rev. Hosea Ballou, the founder of Universalism.

.. He was engaged in the palm-leaf business from 1850 to 1866 and from 1864 to '66 conducted a grocery store in the building now owned by the Grange.

The palm-leaf was bought in crude form and split before it was sent to the farms in Petersham and surrounding towns where hundreds of women and children braided it into hats.

Later he manufactured "shaker-hoods." The "webs," "binds" and "notched braid" were made in the homes, then taken to the shop (now Grange Hall), where they were made into hoods. Fifty or more people, mostly girls, were kept busy making these hoods which when finished were shipped to New York and Boston.

Mr. Gates was an expert dyer of palm-leaf and often did this work for others. Green and black were the popular colors and he was one of the first to dye palm-leaf green successfully.

During 1867-68 he had a tinware shop and hardware store in Athol, which made tinware and sent the old familiar tin peddler carts around the country selling goods in exchange for paper, rags and other barter.

Charles Gates was of a pleasant, genial disposition, generous and honest. He died April 4, 1872, and is buried in the Ledgeville cemetery.

J. Henry Goddard

Mr. J. Henry Goddard was born in Petersham, Dec. 23, 1827, and received his education at the district school of his time. At the age of eighteen he went to Barre as an apprentice to the printing business and served three years in the office of the Barre Patriot, then published by N. F. Bryant. Several years later he became proprietor of the Patriot by purchase from Hon. P. M. Aldrich and continued its publication until it was united with the Barre Gazette.

In March, 1860, he bought the Gazette of N. F. Bryant and successfully continued its publication in connection with a large job printing business until November, 1872, when he sold out the office. Later he was employed as proofreader at Charles Hamilton's office in Worcester and for several years as assistant

foreman at the office of the Worcester Evening Gazette.

Mr. Goddard was originally a Whig but had been a Republican since the organization of that party. In the fall of 1861 he was chosen to represent his district (then Hardwick and Barre) in the House of Representatives at Boston and was reelected the following year.

In 1851 he married Helen Alexander of Keene, N. H. Mr. Goddard died in March, 1895.

George Sumner Grosvenor

George Sumner Grosvenor was born in Petersham, Nov. 25, 1831, attended Wilbraham Academy before entering college at Amherst in 1854, and graduated in 1858. In 1859 he was appointed Principal of Trenton Academy in Trenton, N. J. He held that position until June, 1875, when he resigned; was admitted to the bar as attorney in 1875 and as counsellor in 1878. He was the son of David K. Grosvenor and Irana G. Goddard. In politics he was a Republican.

Jonathan P. Grosvenor

Born in Petersham in 1816, the son of David Hall Grosvenor, received his education in the public schools of the town, brought up on a farm, learned the carpenter's trade; removed to Lowell when it was a young city at the time they were building the big mills. He was a contractor and builder, later an inventor and improver of moulding machinery and a manufacturer of the same, with salesrooms in Boston, New York and Chicago. He was an expert chirographer.

He married in 1842 Lydia Elvira Farrar. She died in 1848. They had several children that died in infancy and one daughter, Elvira Frances, 18 years old. In 1849 he married Louisa Goddard of Petersham, sister of Stephen D. Goddard. They had two children, Horace Prescott and Etta F.

Charles Ames Fobes

Was born in Marion, Iowa, in 1859, came to Petersham about 1866, obtained his education in the public schools of the town. In 1878 went into business with H. N. Tower & Co., grocers, of

this time. About 1882 he withdrew from the business. Later he went to Pasadena, Cal., and was in trade there a few months, returned and made Petersham his residence until 1891, when he removed to Worcester and became a member of the firm of Putnam & Fobes, grocers, 600 Main street. Two years later returned to Petersham, preferring, as he said, to live "where I know everyone and where everyone knows me." He bought the old Postoffice store, was postmaster and storekeeper and had one of the first, if not the best general stores in the vicinity. Held the office of postmaster until 1904. About that time the firm name was Charles A. Fobes & Co., Charles E. Osgood was the company.

Mr. Fobes died suddenly on a trip to Kingston, Jamaica, March 11, 1905. He left a legacy of \$4000 to Petersham for school purposes in memory of his mother, Elizabeth Gates Fobes, and also the same amount to the town of Oakham, Mass., in memory of his father, Peres Ames Fobes, towards a library building.

Mr. C. E. Osgood, his successor, has been postmaster since Mr. Fobes' death in 1905, being relieved in 1914 by the appointment of Mr. Frank E. Gibbs, in sympathy with the present Democratic administration. Mr. Osgood is serving his second year on the board of Selectmen. He is a very popular man.

Erwin Oren Hathaway

Erwin Oren Hathaway, a son of Leander T. and Ellen J. (Spooner) Hathaway, was born Nov. 8, 1867, in the Wilson house at the southwest corner of Petersham common. Nearly the whole of his boyhood days, however, were spent on the farm situated about three-quarters of a mile southwest from the common, where his mother now resides. He attended school in the "Old Brick" schoolhouse and in the ell of the Nichewaug until he was sixteen years of age, when he began teaching school in Barre and after two years entered the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and graduated from the civil engineering course in 1889 and has been engaged in that profession ever since.

Some of the principal projects with which he has been identified are the abolition of grade crossings in Massachusetts and New York, the construction of many of the electric railway

systems in Eastern New England, the construction of the Metropolitan aqueduct between Clinton and Northboro, besides many municipal improvements. In 1900 he moved to Nashua, N. H., where for nearly five years he was City Engineer and for eight years was Division Engineer in the N. H. State Highway Department. At the same time he carried on a private engineering business.

In 1913 he received an appointment as Senior Highway Engineer in the U. S. office of Public Roads. This position involves traveling in various States of the Union and the construction of roads in many of them. At present he is in charge of the construction of the Maine Post Road, a \$250,000 contract, which is being carried through by the Federal government and the State of Maine.

In 1892 he married a schoolmate, Nina V. Russell, of Petersham, daughter of Warren and Sarah A. Russell, and they have three sons, Leander Russell, 22, a Senior in Yale University; Chester Erwin, 19, a graduate of Nashua High school, and Herbert Frederick, 8, in the third grade.

He is a deacon of the First Baptist church of Nashua and previous to his Government appointment was president of the church society, a director and vice president of the Nashua Board of Trade, a director in the Y. M. C. A., Past Regent and Trustee in the Royal Arcanum, and clerk of the Nashua Board of Public Works. He is a member of the American Road Builders' Association and of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers.

He has always retained a strong attachment to his native town and never misses an opportunity to visit the scenes of his boyhood and to renew old acquaintances.

His present home is at 63 Berkeley street, Nashua, N. H.

Merrick E. Hildreth

Son of Elijah and Malinda (Williams) Hildreth, born in 1840, brought up on a farm, educated at the district schools, was Selectman and Overseer of the Poor 26 years and chairman 25 years, was elected Representative to Legislature in 1911, representing the towns of Athol, Petersham, Phillipston, Dana and Royalston. He was for several years one of the firm of O. H. Goodman & Co., North Dana, palm leaf hat manufacturers.

His father had been Selectman and Overseer of the Poor many years, so that he was quite familiar with its duties when he succeeded him.

He bequeathed \$1000 to the town for school purposes. He married in 1908 Delia Maria Glazier. She died in 1911, Mr. Hildreth in 1912. Of the five Hildreth families living in Petersham in 1807 there are none of their descendants living at this date. He was a man of good judgment, honest and a faithful public servant. In politics, a Republican.

The following resolutions were passed by the town at a town meeting held in March 1912, on the life and services of Mr. Merrick E. Hildreth, which were presented to him a short time before his death:

Whereas, His illness deprives us today of our highly esteemed fellow townsman, Merrick E. Hildreth, for many years chairman of our board of Selectmen,

Resolved, That we place upon our records the cordial expression of his long and useful services, of his character as a citizen, neighbor and friend, and of our best wishes for his restoration to health, and that we send him a copy of our resolutions.

F. J. Holman

Son of John M. and Eunice Sanderson Holman, was born in Petersham, Mass., December 20th, 1852. Began his business life in Boston in 1871, the year of the Great Fire. A failure in health necessitated a residence in Texas for a time; returning again to Boston, he remained there several years. Later he was for a time with the Springfield Republican and afterwards was with a lumber firm in Springfield as an accountant, until business reverses caused the retirement of the firm. He then returned to Boston in the employ of a chemical house for some seven years, going from there to Brattleboro, Vt., as the General Agent of the Vermont Loan and Trust Company. In 1895 he became president of the company and removed to Spokane, Wash., where he has since resided. In 1910 he retired from active business.

Mary Ann Howe

Born in Petersham in 1812, died April 15th, 1874. Was the last of the old-time tailoresses, who went about from house to house making suits for the men and boys of the family. Originally, the material was of homespun, later, "Store cloth" took its place as the mills superseded the family loom, both, finally, giving place to the "ready made." She was one of Petersham's notable and worthy women. She was a woman of more than ordinary ability; and her literary attainments, considering her opportunities and the times in which she lived, were marked. Some of her poems are still preserved and show evidences of deep thought and insight into human nature, that rare gift, which so few possess. Nothing is known of her parentage or childhood further than that she was brought up by an uncle and aunt, William and Caty, or "Catherine" Howe, a brother and sister, whom Miss Howe looked after and cared for in their old age, as faithfully as an own daughter could have done. In those days there was but little that woman could do for self-support other than teaching school, domestic service, or getting married. Of the latter, it is not known whether the opportunity was ever offered. However, as already stated, she chose the vocation of tailoress. Hers was a busy life, comparative leisure came only in the Summer, while in the Fall she had to fit boys out with clothes to wear to school in winter, which hurried her, as so many wanted her at the same time. After the boys, came the men, which kept her on the go early and late until late in the Spring. She made her home with Mr. and Mrs. John M. Holman for many years, on the "Street." A few years before her death she bought her a home on "West Main Street."

She was a person of many excellent traits, conscientious, faithful, generous, sympathetic; punctuality was a prominent trait. She was a good reader of character, her opportunities were favorable, mingling as she did in so many families. She was an intelligent person, a reader of the best literature of the time, well posted on current events, would often have a paper, or a book, open before her on the table when pressing clothes; was a poet of considerable local note, could write one upon the spur of the moment; wrote the poem for the centennial celebra-

tion of Petersham in 1854. She was very witty, it was as natural as her breath, not meaningless, but wholesome, sparkling. Concerning her faithfulness, it was common for her to begin her work by candle light early in the morning in the winter season and work till 10 and 11 o'clock in the evening and even till midnight in order to meet an engagement at the appointed time the next day, and if the party expected didn't appear at the appointed time, there might be a mild "explosion" that couldn't fail of being understood. To understand some of the difficulties one labored under in those days, they must consider that they had to sew by *candle* light, which required frequent snuffing, or they might have a whale oil lamp, which was but little better, except it required no snuffing. Two candles, at least, were necessary to see to sew by. The old open fireplace was a source of *some* light in the early days. She was much interested in, and a constant attendant of the Unitarian Church, and gave generously of her means toward worthy objects. She couldn't endure to see animals ill-treated, it would bring down her condemnation on the head of anyone whom she saw ill-treat a dumb beast in no uncertain terms. She was in some respects very timid. She was afraid to ride after a spirited horse. If she thot she was going to be run away with or thrown out she would close her eyes and trust to "fate." In Mr. James W. Brooks' allusion to Miss Howe in his 150th Anniversary address he well describes some of her qualities (or characteristics) thus:

"Mary Ann Howe, who wrote the hymn sung at our former celebration. How familiar to some of us her big shears and goose and pressing-board and big steel thimble, that, for many years, went with her, from farm to farm, to cut and stitch and press the clothing of the farmer and his boys, at fifty cents a day! How her keen wits gauged his character and habits as her tape took measurements of his tabernacle of flesh!—an industrious and helpful being, the product of whose honest and ill-paid toil was many a generous deed in life and a handsome sum bequeathed at death. How rough her left forefinger, where the needle pricked it! And what conscience went into the jerk of her linen thread as she drew our buttons home to stay!—an altogether excellent woman, although it must be confessed she wrought such similarity of expression into the fore

and aft of our trousers as to remind us of the breeches of the little chap whose mother said that, when too far away to see his face, she could never tell whether he was going to school or coming home."

And here comes the sad climax of a worthy life, full of usefulness and unselfishness. Although she was a favored guest in the homes of the wealthy and much sought for in social entertainments, yet, for no reason assigned (tho it was said she had times of depression), she requested that there be no inscription upon her monument. Thus there stands upon her lot in the cemetery an unpretentious marble shaft with only the name of "Howe" upon it.

POEM OF MISS HOWE, WRITTEN FOR THE CENTENNIAL
ANNIVERSARY OF PETERSHAM IN 1854

I

The birthday of Freedom! A jubilee sound,
From hill-top to hill-top re-echo it round:
Our sires fought for Freedom—their sons know its worth,
And a nation of freemen have sprung into birth.

2

And we, who a century count, since our sires
First planted their hearthstones and kindled their fires,
Assemble to thank Him whose watch and whose ward
Hath ever been o'er us to guide and to guard.

3

We boast not of riches—our wealth is the soil,
Our wants are supplied by the fruits of our toil:
The sons of New England, as freemen we stand,
And warm is the grasp of the toil-hardened hand.

4

No iron-horse tramples our valleys so fair,
No lightning flash speedeth a message through air:
But Hygeia sitteth enthroned on our hills,
Whose picturesque beauty with ecstasy thrills.

5

Old Nichewaug welcomes her gathering sons,
And greets with delight all her wandering ones,

Returned to their birthplace—the links of a chain,
Long severed, and now are united again.

6

Heaven's arch bendeth o'er us in sheltering love,
A pledge of re-union in mansions above :
A hymn of thanksgiving and gratitude raise,
A song of rejoicing—a pæan of praise.

Thomas W. Joyce and John G. Joyce

Thomas W. Joyce and John G. Joyce are two of Petersham's well known sons. Their father, Michael Joyce, was a native of Cloonborough, County Mayo, Ireland, but left that unfortunate land during the "Great Famine" of 1847. He landed at Montreal, Canada, where he remained for a short time. Later he obtained work in Underhill, Vermont. In 1849 he migrated to Worcester County, Mass., living in Barre until 1856. On Dec. 15th of that year he was married to Catherine Keaveney, a native of Glenamaddy, County Galway, Ireland. A subsequent search for a permanent homestead led to their purchase, in March 1857, of a farm in the east part of Petersham. There they lived until the latter part of 1893. On December 24th of that year Catherine Joyce died and her death was followed next day, Christmas, by the death of her husband.

They were survived by two sons, the principals of this sketch.

The elder, Thomas W. Joyce, was born October 19th, 1857, and his brother, John G. Joyce, was born January 28th, 1860. Their boyhood was divided between attending district school No. 5 and assisting their father on the farm. After finishing the district school training they both attended Petersham High school and Barre Academy.

After attaining their majority they engaged in local industries for a short time, but, believing that a broader future lay in wider fields they soon struck along a different line.

In 1883 they became travelling salesmen for a Boston publishing house. In such capacity their activities extended over the greater part of New England. By dint of zealous perseverance their abilities found recognition in higher appointments and the

year 1886-89 saw T. W. Joyce as road representative and J. G. Joyce the local manager of the office in Providence, R. I.

Inherent ability combined with indefatigable labor had yet greater fruits to offer, however, for in March, 1889, the two brothers formed a co-partnership as Joyce Bros. & Co., and opened an office on Arch street, Boston, for the sale of household necessities. In 1902 their business having proved successful they became incorporated under the same firm name and entered the clothing business.

From humble beginnings their business grew to noteworthy proportions, until today they own and operate a chain of seven retail clothing stores in important cities of New England and have received recognition as one of the leading retail clothing firms of the United States.

On April 9, 1888, J. G. Joyce was married to Mary E. Bliss of Springfield, Mass. Seven children were born to them, five of whom are now living and reside with their parents in Boston, Mass.

T. W. Joyce was married to Annabelle D. Quimby of Westbrook, Maine, June 24, 1891. They have two children and reside in Providence, R. I.

John B. Leamy

Born in Gardner, Mass., Aug. 9, 1858, son of Michael and Honora Leamy, who moved to Petersham in 1866. Educated in schools of Petersham. At seventeen began work in postoffice for J. G. Mudge, next in general store for Tower & Fobes. In October, 1879, went to Natick as clerk in dry goods store of Cleland & Co.; 1882 buyer for dry goods department of Houghton & Dutton in Boston; March 1st, 1889, opened dry goods store Main and Summer streets, Natick, Mass.; March 1st, 1899, purchased half interest in the express business of Howe & Co., and on the death of G. W. Howe about three years later became sole proprietor of Howe & Co., being now in that business.

At the present time is a trustee and one of the investment board of the Natick Five Cent Savings Bank, director Natick National Bank, trustee and treasurer of Leonard Norse hospital, trustee and president of Dell Park Cemetery Association. Was married Sept. 25, 1901, to Nellie L. Fox, Natick, Mass.

Daniel A. Leamy

Son of Michael and Honora Leamy, was born in Templeton, Mass., in 1857, came to Petersham with his parents in 1866 was educated in the public schools of Petersham and Gardner High school. Married Mary Regan of Gardner and had two children. Died at Allentown, Penn., in 1910, where he had carried on the furniture business successfully for many years.

Martin Leamy, brother, was born in Gardner in 1860, was educated in Petersham district and High schools. Taught in Petersham, Dana and Plainview, Neb., later studied law at Omaha and is now district attorney for Pierre county, Neb.; is married and has four children.

Elizabeth Leamy, born in Templeton in 1862, educated in Petersham district and high schools, taught years as principal of a Gardner grammar school, married Timothy Crowley of Vergennes, Vt.; has one son.

Mary A. Leamy, born in Templeton in 1865, was educated in public and high schools in Petersham; taught as principal of a Gardner grammar school many years, also in Petersham, Hubbardston and Rutland. Studied social work at Massachusetts General Hospital and with Mrs. Greely Smith of Cambridge, who is social worker for that city; has for the past five years done social work in Gardner, Mass.

Patrick Leamy, born in Petersham in 1868, was educated in the public and high schools of the town. Graduated from the Massachusetts Agricultural College; taught in Butte High school, Neb.; did expert mining some time. Married Mary Spillman of Louisville, Ky. Now lives at Live Oak, Cal., operating a large fruit and alfalfa ranch. Was moderator of an annual town meeting in Petersham when but little past his majority and proved himself very efficient.

German Legara**"Adopted Citizen"**

It is said that he was born in France and went with his parents to Quebec, Canada, when very young, was born in 1830, came to Massachusetts in 1848. Settled in Petersham, was a mechanic. In 1861 he enlisted in the 21st Mass. volunteer regi-



George S. Mann

ment. Before he enlisted he was a pail maker and a trapper. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Bethesda Church, Va., June 2, 1864, discharged March 29th, 1865; was in Libby and Andersonville prisons and suffered as others did from ill treatment, but being of a robust constitution he regained his health and strength. It is said of him by Dr. James Oliver, who was surgeon of the 21st regiment, that Mr. Legara was company cook and that while the regiment marched from Kentucky to Knoxville, Tenn., he wheeled the camp kettles all the way in a wheelbarrow, over 200 miles. He was always cheerful and jolly, the life of the company. After his return he engaged in the manufacture of wood-ware of useful and artistic design, made from selected woods of the knottiest kinds he could find, which when polished and shellaced brought out the grain with fine effect. There was a ready sale for all he could make to city people.

In politics, a Republican. Of exemplary habits, had an excellent memory, entertaining as a story teller and a highly respected citizen. Died in 1910. He had no children.

George Sumner Mann

was a descendant in the seventh generation from that Richard Man who emigrated from England to Scituate, in Plymouth Colony, in the reign of Charles I. shortly prior to 1644. His nearest neighbor on the south was John Hoar, later of Concord, Mass., ancestor of the distinguished family of that name and town. The name of Richard Mann, planter, appears among the Conihassett Partners, so-called, who acquired lands in Scituate in 1646, of Timothy Hatherly. Mr. Mann was a personage of note and much respected in the community. With thirty-one others, he took the oath of fidelity January 15, 1644. His farm was located on a beautiful elevation called Man Hill, in the northeastern part of that town, overlooking a wide expanse of ocean. The succession in the male line is Richard 1, Thomas 2, Ensign 3, Ensign 4, Ensign 5, William 6, and George Sumner 7. The paternal great-grandfather, Ensign Mann, Jr., born on Mann Hill in 1740, removed with his father to Boston early in life, and was graduated from Harvard College in 1764. The College hall and library were burned during his collegiate course, and he lost many Looks in the fire. He removed to Lancaster, where he was teach-

er for three years, and finally went to Petersham, where he also followed the profession of teaching. He took a prominent part in the controversies preceding the American Revolution, was an ardent patriot, and one of the Sons of Liberty. In 1773 he married Alice Whitney, daughter of Rev. Aaron Whitney, the minister of Petersham, and later in life bought a farm in the north part of the town where he was considerably employed in fitting young men for college. He was usually spoken of as "Master Mann." His grandson, William of Petersham was born July 25, 1809, and married Abigail Cook, who was born in Guildhall, Vermont, later of New Salem, Massachusetts. When ten months old his father died, leaving him to the care of his mother, who married for her second husband one Sanderson. William was a speculator in real estate and cattle, who owned over a dozen farms within a radius of five miles of Petersham meeting-house, and in 1867 purchased the Capt. Joel Brooks Farm, where he resided for some years. He was a man of sound judgment and enjoyed the confidence of his fellow townsmen. In politics he was a Jeffersonian, as were his sons, all being firm believers in the sovereignty of the states.

George Sumner Mann, the subject of this sketch, was born just over the Petersham line in New Salem, November 25, 1834. Sumner, the name by which he was commonly called, was given in honor of Rev. Joseph Sumner, D. D., of Shrewsbury, from which town his grandmother, Lydia Filmore, came. During his infancy his parents moved back to Petersham, where part of his youth was spent on his father's farm near the Athol line, now a part of the Harvard Forestry School. His education was obtained in the "Bennet" Hill district school up to his eighteenth year. Then he spent a year in Goodale Academy at Bernardston. His early training as a merchant began in 1853 at the age of eighteen in the well known Theodore Jones store at Athol, and continued four years. Following this came a few months' service as clerk in the Erving post office.

In 1858 he went to Boston, where, after a few months' work in a dry-goods store, he entered into partnership with others and prosecuted a very successful dry-goods business in Tremont Row, with branches in Hanover and Tremont Streets, under the successive names of Mann & Company, Barker, Mann & Company

and George S. Mann & Company. In 1863 he formed a strong intimacy with Justin Dewey of Great Barrington, then a law student in Boston, afterwards one of the justices of the Superior Court. Mr. Mann retired from mercantile business in 1878, devoting himself thereafter to the real estate business and care of trust estates. In these lines of effort he was very successful and accumulated a competency.

Early in life Mr. Mann became interested in historical and genealogical studies, and after his retirement from commercial life found time to indulge these inclinations. He had great patience in collection historical and biographical facts, which he turned to good account in frequent communications to the Boston Transcript and other publications. His most important contribution was the "Mann Memorial," which appeared in 1884, and is a work of permanent value. Besides his membership in the New England Historic Genealogical Society, he belonged to the Brookline Historical Society, the Bostonian Society, Sons of the American Revolution, Bunker Hill Monument Association, Essex Institute, and Brookline Thursday Club. During the last two years of his life he was secretary of the last named organization and devoted much time to its interests. He contributed several valuable papers at its meetings, notably one on Shay's Rebellion, and another on Early London Clubs.

Mr. Mann bequeathed the town of Petersham \$2000, the income of one-third of this sum to be applied to the care of certain burial lots. The yearly interest of the other two-thirds to be added to the principal until it amounts to \$5000. Then the interest be applied to the purchase of books of a historical nature for the Petersham Memorial Public Library. A provision of an unusual nature appears in the creation of a fund of \$20,000 to be called the "Mann Fund," which is eventually to be given to the Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Virginia, for educational purposes, "in honor of the late General Robert E. Lee and others whose loyal adherence to the States' rights sustained them in the war between the States."

Mr. Mann is survived by a widow, Susan Alzea Stone, to whom he was married March 26, 1865, daughter of Jeremiah and Esther (Wildes) Stone of Provincetown, by two daughters, Carrie Wildes, wife of William A. Spalding of Chestnut Hill, and

Miss Gertrude Whitney Mann, by a younger brother, Horace Mann of Athol, and two sisters, Mary Sanderson Wilder, wife of Charles K. Wilder, and Miss Lydia A. Mann, both of Petersham.

The minute presented by Anson M. Lyman, Esq., in the Brookline Thursday Club, shortly after his death, well expresses the esteem in which Mr. Mann was held by his associates, and may properly close this sketch: "In the Brookline Thursday Club, of which he had been an honored active member for eight years and most constant in his attendance, all who met him must have been impressed with the charm of his manner and his un-failing courtesy. He was a companion we loved and honored. Of recent years, particularly during the time that he was our secretary, his love and thought was centred upon the welfare of the club. His reports as secretary were painstaking, discriminating, and often scintillating with flashes of wit and humor which added much to our enjoyment. We shall miss his genial presence and his kindly fellowship."

In 1891-92 Mr. Mann and family visited England and Germany. He visited the little hamlet of Petersham near London, Petersham's namesake.

Wilson Mann

Son of William and Abigail Cook Mann, was born in Barre, Mass., in 1837, the same year his parents removed to Petersham; was reared on a farm, received his education at the Bennett Hill school. At the age of 20 began his business career as a clerk in a dry goods store in Athol, Mass. Later, with a brother, George S. Mann, he engaged in the dry goods business in Boston, where he remained 17 years. In 1875 he removed to Orange, Mass., and opened a large dry goods store. In 1880 sold out to F. S. Parmenter; two years later bought it back, taking into partnership A. W. Waite, and continued in the business until 1893, when the stock was sold out. Later he engaged in lumber and real estate business. He was a director in the Orange National Bank and was a heavy stockholder. He was reputed very wealthy. He died suddenly while returning from his daughter's grave, which he visited often to lay on flowers. In 1864 he married Alice Putnam, daughter of John and Mary (Merriam) Putnam of Orange. They had one daughter, Mary Alice, born 1872, died in 1903.

Horace Mann

Son of William and brother of the above, was born in Petersham in 1838; was educated in the common school at Bennet Hill, Athol High and New Salem Academy. After engaging in teaching school a few years at Athol Centre and elsewhere, he engaged in the furniture business for several years; sold out, engaged in real estate business, built a number of houses, and in 1881 removed with his family to Jacksonville, Florida, then in 1882 to Ashville, N. C., where he engaged in real estate. After several years returned to Athol and since has been engaged quite extensively in lumbering, and is well-to-do. In 1886 he married Martha E. Lamb, daughter of James Lamb of Athol; has a son, James L., and a daughter, Mabel A. In politics a Democrat.

Horatio Mann

Son of William and brother of the above, was born in Petersham in 1841, received his schooling at the Bennet Hill school, brought up on a farm, as were his brothers, and always followed it in some line. Before he was of age he was farm manager for the Honorable John Sanderson on his large stock farm in Barre, Mass., for several years; then farm manager for Mrs. Henry Ward of Montague, Mass., several years. Married Abbie Louisa, daughter of John F. and Mary B. Payne of Montague, Mass., when he took up his residence in Petersham; engaged in farming and speculated in cattle. He had an unfailing good judgment of cattle and horses; was elected assessor and served two years. In 1874 Mr. Mann removed to West Roxbury, Mass., and became superintendent of the well-known Aaron Weld farm until his death in 1895. He had two daughters, Jennie Dell and Louise Alice.

Mrs. Eliza A. Mudge

The following is a tribute to Mrs. Eliza A. Mudge and her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Mudge Rogers, by Mrs. Elizabeth M. Gay, niece of the late J. B. Howe, on the occasion of unveiling a tablet in the Unitarian Church on May 30, 1915, in memory of Capt. Mudge, Mrs. Mudge and Mrs. Ruth Mudge Rogers.

My earliest recollection of Mrs. Mudge is of her great motherliness. As children we could not run into the house without feeling the atmosphere of benevolence and later the assurance when going to her in trouble, that her advice would be the wisest. And at the age in the lives of girls when their aspirations are the keenest, there came the desire that our lives might be as full of usefulness as that of Mrs. Mudge—that was our highest ideal.

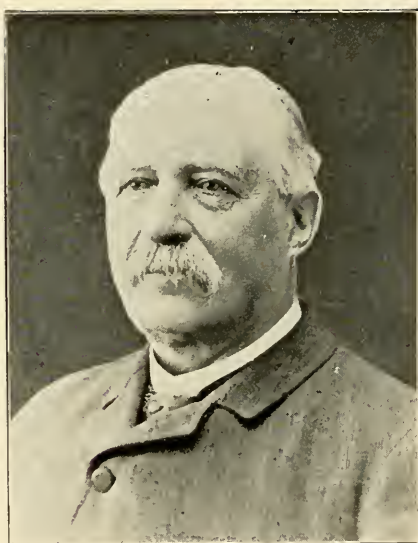
One of her strongest characteristics was seeing the needs of others and helping every one who was in any way in distress, sending baskets of food and clothing as occasion required. As an instance of this, one very severe winter a family from Canada, ill and destitute, lived on the Phillipston road. Mrs. Mudge cared for them, clothed them and fed them. The fiercest storm or deepest snow did not deter Capt. Mudge from taking the things to them. During the war the women used to meet at the town house to sew for the soldiers, but that did not blind them to the immediate needs of this community. A mother died, leaving a large family of children. Dresses must be made. It was proposed they should be made without belts and yokes, but Mrs. Mudge said no, they should be made as well as she made them for her own children.

One of her co-workers said, "She was one of the best women to work with that ever was—never dictated, always even." To our sewing society she gave unceasingly of her time, strength and material. The last time she came to Petersham she found much unfinished work on hand in our sewing chest. She took up the finishing as if she had been gone but a day and worked till it was completed and ready for the summer fair.

No one felt more intensely a wrong done, an animal abused or neglected—her words of condemnation would be strong, but never impatient. Impatience was not a part of her character.

She was an ideal hostess. No one could come into the town without feeling her welcome and the influence of her broad well-stored mind. To all these endearing qualities was added a quaint humor expressing itself in an original way of looking at things which gave an indefinable charm to a unique personality. Can anything higher be said than that she was a mother, not in her own family alone, but to the town?

Her place in this community can never be filled, but her



JOHN G. MUDGE

daughters followed in her footsteps—they both inherited their parents' love and care for dumb animals. During the last summer of Mrs. Rogers' life, which she spent here in her summer home, while she was struggling with her dinner—which she never wanted—she heard one man in the street say to another, "there is a horse that has not been fed and there is no hay in the barn where he belongs." Mrs. Rogers said to her sister, with tears in her eyes, "I can never try to eat again until you go and get some hay put in that barn." It is needless to say the hay was sent before night. It was only one of many things she did in her quiet way, hiding her light under a bushel. She threw her life into the interests of the church and town when she came back and the details of her own home were not considered with more thought than those of the church.

The bell she gave in loving memory of her father, a chair in the parlor with tender love for her mother. It is her clock that speaks to us when we are working there and her piano whose sweetness gives voice to her life.

John Green Mudge

Adopted Citizen

Born in Winchester, N. H., March 26, 1823, the eldest child of John Green Mudge of Winchester, and Sarah Field Mudge, daughter of Walton Field, of Northfield, Mass. He was the seventh generation from Thomas Mudge, who came to this country from England, some time prior to 1657. Many of the descendants of said Thomas have been conspicuous in Indian, Colonial, Revolutionary, Mexican, 1812 and the Civil war. (Interesting as it would be to relate those events in detail, yet we shall be compelled to confine ourselves to the subject of our sketch for want of space).

John Green Mudge, the elder, was born in 1791. He died in 1833; his wife died four years before. They had one son, the subject of our sketch, and three daughters who died in infancy. After his father's death, he was taken by his uncle, Walter Field, a large farmer and prominent citizen of Northfield. He was sent to Deerfield Academy. About the time of leaving school he had trouble with his lungs and consumption was feared, of which his

father, mother, a sister and other members of the family had died. He went to Charleston, S. C., where he found employment in a grocery store. His health improved and he returned to Northfield and bought a farm, which he operated for a short time, then sold. December 7th, 1848 he married Eliza A. Wetherel, eldest daughter of Samson Wetherel of Petersham. After marriage they lived in Northfield awhile. Mr. Mudge had some thought of going West, but was persuaded by his father-in-law, Mr. Wetherel, to come to Petersham, which he did in 1849, and entered into business with him under the firm name of Wetherel & Mudge. They occupied the store on the east side of the common at the corner of Main and East Main streets, now occupied by Charles E. Osgood. Some years later they moved to a store on the west side of the common, just south of the Nichewoag Hotel, where they continued in business until the death of Mr. Wetherel in 1874, when he sold out.

In 1856-7-8 he represented the towns of Petersham, Phillipston and Dana in the Legislature as Representative and again in 1865, and as Senator of his district in 1877-8. He was a director of the Millers River National Bank 27 years, a trustee of the Athol Savings Bank from its incorporation in 1867 till his death on March 22, 1891, and its president for the last nine years, was town treasurer 22 years. Capt. Mudge's war record is one the town of his adoption has reason to be proud of and all of his descendants after him. It's impossible to go into detail in all that he did, in one short year, in 1862 and '63, many things of moment transpired in that time. When the Civil war broke out in 1861 it found him an earnest advocate of the Union cause. He was just the man to be appealed to by it. The blood of his ancestors told. By the summer of 1862 it had become evident that the struggle was to be a long and a hard one. In July President Lincoln issued a call for 300,000 men to serve nine months. He, with Mr. Pliny H. Babbit of Barre, hastily raised a company of 100 men, Petersham furnishing 44. Mr. Mudge was chosen captain by the company, went into camp at Groton, Oct. 17, 1862; Nov. 29 left for New York, remained until Jan. 19, 1863, arrived in New Orleans, Jan. 30. Early in March went to Baton Rouge, from there to Port Hudson, attacked it June 14th; Capt. Mudge's company suffered the most. He went in with 33 men and all but

three were killed, wounded or missing. Among the missing were Corporals Levi C. and Forrest A. Hicks, who were taken prisoners, and they are living at this time, 1915, in Petersham. The Captain was wounded by a bullet taking off the lobe of his left ear, "a pretty close call." The battle of Port Hudson was the last battle in which the 53rd was engaged. The regiment arrived home, or what was left of it, Sept. 2, 1863. Col. Kimball of the 53rd said of him, "Capt. Mudge possessed qualities of character that tended to draw his men to him; he was magnetic, earnest, sincere and absolutely reliable in his intercourse with whom he was associated."

Daniel Parlin

Born in Barre, Mass., 1831, son of Eri, born in 1797, and Mary H. Clark, born in 1803, Parlin. Moved to Petersham with his parents when four years old, brought up on a farm, attended the public and high schools of Petersham. At 21 worked carpentering until 1858; went to Illinois, but returned same year; worked in chair shop in East Templeton until 1861, (was married in 1859 to Kate M. Miles of Hubbardston); went to work for Allen & Wheelock Arms Co. 1861, remained five years, 1866 went to peddling tin and gathering barter continuing until 1889, then sold out; was elected director in Worcester Cooperative Bank in 1886; helped form the Home Cooperative Bank in 1882, was vice president and on security committee until his death in January, 1915. In 1886, he, with others, formed the Equity Cooperative Bank and was president and director at the time of his death; also was on security committee until 1913; was director in the Worcester Collateral Loan Co. 19 years; was State treasurer of O. U. A. M. six years; was considered an authority on real estate values, was called in court as an expert on values; was always interested in prohibition and gave largely to its cause; owned considerable real estate, which was in charge of his son-in-law, Henry A. Mower, while he devoted his time to banking for the last 25 years. Had one child only, a daughter.

Lewis D. Robinson

Was the son of Daniel and Rhoda Goddard Robinson, was born in Hardwick, Mass., in 1842. His family moved to Petersham

when he was quite young; was educated in the public schools of the town, worked on a farm and helped his father, who was a stone mason. In Sept. 1862 he enlisted in Co. F, 53d Reg., M. V. M., under Capt. J. G. Mudge. He was under Generals Butler and Banks in Louisiana and was discharged in Sept. 1863 at expiration of his service. Soon after went to Springfield and served as guard at the U. S. Armory for a year or more. Then with his brother, Franklin D. Robinson, engaged in the picture framing and art business, which continued for 25 years under the firm name of Robinson Bros. In 1903 the picture framing and art business being no longer profitable, was abandoned. Mr. Robinson and his son, Lewis D., Jr., made a start as florists in the same place. He had been very successful in his ventures. He was elected to the Common Council in 1894 on the Republican ticket and the next year was nominated for Alderman, being defeated by the fusion candidate though he ran ahead of his own ticket. The following year he was again elected to the Common Council and in 1908 was a member of the Board of Aldermen. He was sent to the Legislature in 1899 and 1900. Mr. Robinson was a charter member of Amity lodge of Odd Fellows, being one of the 14 who founded the society, and was a member of E. K. Wilcox Grand Army post.

He was a member of Trinity Methodist church and for five years was a steward. He was one of the founders of the Amateur Horticultural Society and for years was its treasurer. He was also one of the directors of the Hampden County Horticultural Society. In 1865 he married Miss Martha Barker of Dalton. He died in 1907, was survived by a widow, one son, Lewis D., and a daughter, Mrs. Albert Rothery.

Henry R. Stowell

Henry R. Stowell, one of Athol's ablest and most successful business men, died very suddenly in Sept. 1914, at his home on School street from heart disease, caused by an acute attack of indigestion.

Henry Rufus Stowell was born in Petersham June 19, 1832, the oldest of three children of Rufus and Anna (Allen) Stowell. The brother, Austin, died about two years ago in Tully, and the sister died at 18 years of age.

Henry R. Stowell lived on the farm till he was 16, then worked on a farm in North Amherst, later in Deerfield. Then he became foreman in a mattress factory in Greenfield. Being a man of much mechanical ability, he invented machinery for mattress making and this took him West to Indiana and Illinois, where he engaged in erecting machinery for a cotton factory. After a while he returned East, and opened a grocery store in Greenfield. About this time he married a niece of Joseph Pierce, the wooden ware manufacturer of Tully, and he removed to that place to enter the business, which became known as Pierce & Stowell. The business prospered, but in the financial crash of 1857 it suffered heavily. It got upon its feet again, after strenuous effort, only to have the factory swept away by fire. Recovering from this blow, after characteristic energy, Mr. Stowell finally put the business on a sound and permanent basis.

In 1882, Mr. Stowell removed his residence to Athol, buying the beautiful property on School street owned by Fred Allen. This estate he made continuous improvements on at large expense, and it became one of the most attractive residential properties in town.

A memorable occurrence in Mr. Stowell's eventful life was the burglary of his residence on Thanksgiving night, 1889, and the robbery from the safe of papers, notes, bonds and securities valued at about \$50,000. The most of this property was recovered after a long course of clever detective work which Mr. Stowell himself engineered. Two of the robbers were caught and served several years in state prison.

Mr. Stowell continued his furniture business at Tully, later in company with Frank C. Worrick, as Stowell & Worrick. They made chiefly tables which had a wide market, even as far off as Australia. A few years ago Mr. Stowell sold his interests in the business to his partner, who still operates it.

In 1862, Mr. Sowell, with his foreman and four other employes in the shop, enlisted in the Civil war in Co. F, 52d regiment, to fill the quota of his village, and thus prevented a draft upon the town. The factory was closed. Only four of these six men lived to return home. Mr. Stowell was a very useful man in the army, and served for a time as secretary to Gen. N. P. Banks. On his return from the war he reopened his factory at Tully.

Mr. Stowell was married three times. His first wife was Lucina Houghton, who died in less than a year after the marriage. Later he married Ellen A. Davis, daughter of Jarvis Davis of Royalston. By her he had three daughters, Carrie, who became the wife of Wm. H. Jewell, a prominent attorney in Florida, now deceased; Bertha, and Della. His third wife was Miss Clara S. Hill of Athol, whom he married about 14 years ago. She with the three daughters survive. He also leaves a grandson, Carleton S. Gaynor, son of Mrs. Bertha Gaynor, of whom he was exceedingly fond.

After coming to Athol Mr. Stowell became very active in local business and social life. He was vice president and a trustee of the Athol savings bank and member of the board of investment, director of the Millers River bank, president and chief owner of the Millers River Manufacturing company, makers of blankets, until its dissolution a few years ago. He was an active spirit in other business interests, and his sound and experienced judgment was highly valued by his business associates.

Personally, Mr. Stowell was a most genial, kind-hearted and companionable man, a great favorite in social circles, a splendid entertainer, capital story teller and a man of unbounded hospitality. He greatly enjoyed outdoor life and sport. He went on fishing trips to Maine almost every year, and enjoyed cottage life at his retreats in Northfield Farms and Sportsman's Pond with the relish of an ardent and healthful nature. His home life was exceedingly happy and he delighted in surrounding himself with his friends. A charter member of the Poquaig Club, he was a constant visitor there and took great pleasure in cards. He was fond of travel and has been all over this country. He was one of the oldest members of the Orange lodge of Masons. He belonged to the 2d Unitarian church, a member of the executive committee, and was one of the largest contributors to the church. In politics he was a strong Democrat, but very liberal in his judgments of all parties. He might easily have won high political honors had he cared for such a career. He was a great reader of newspapers, magazines and good literature generally, and he was remarkably well informed on matters touching every phase of current life.

Considering him in all his relations, in his manifold activities and experiences, it will be admitted that Henry R. Stowell

was a very uncommon man, and with his death a strong force passes out of local life, to be more sincerely missed for years to come.

Almond Smith

Born in Petersham in 1845, son of Sprague and Jane Harris Smith, the tenth of a family of eleven children. He received his education in Petersham and Athol. His father died when he was nine and his mother when he was twelve years old. The home was then broken up and he went to Athol and found work in the L. W. Hapgood match shop for a time, receiving 25 cents a week for the first two weeks and paying \$2.00 a week for his board, "he having a little money by him." Then for the first year he received his board and the sum of \$4.00, one dollar each for holidays and cattle show.. He later worked for B. C. Skinner, a practical builder, Edwin Ellis, sash and blind maker, and Lyman Kendall, who owned the leading grist mill in this vicinity, also a large saw and planing mill. While with him he helped get out the finish for the present Methodist church in Athol. He also had experience at lumbering in the forests which were owned and operated by Mr. Kendall. At the age of nineteen he entered the shoe factory of C. M. Lee, where he worked for nine years.

At the death of L. W. Hapgood in 1874 he went into partnership with his son, H. L. Hapgood, in the match business under the firm name of Hapgood & Smith. In 1894 the business was sold to the Diamond Match Co., and has been continued by them up to the present time, Aug. 1, 1915. Mr. Smith remained in the company and the business has so rapidly increased that for the last eighteen years he has had to devote most of his time to buying supplies of timber and lumber. The past season he has operated sixteen saw-mills and at other times as many as twenty. During this period of forty-one years Mr. Smith has been constantly with the business and his personal activities seem now to be, as ever, in good form.

At the age of twenty-five he married Sarah L. Hapgood, daughter of Lyman W. and Eliza J. Hapgood. Together they planned and had built a beautiful, substantial home, and in the way of music and otherwise contributed much pleasure and entertainment to the social life of the town and vicinity. The two were

born on the same day, Mr. Smith being four hours older. In the year 1912 Mrs. Smith passed away and now the homestead is occupied by his only daughter, Arline H. Bond and her husband, Frank E., and their children, Dorothy and Maurice.

His political ambitions have been limited partly because of activity in business which has required much of his mental and physical energies. He was many years in the fire department, commencing in 1861. He is now finishing a term of fifteen years on the school board, and has served on many committees when only a little time might be required. He is a consistent Republican and has served on the town committee for the last twenty-five years. He had the pleasure of being a delegate to the National Convention which nominated McKinley and Roosevelt and had the honor of being a Presidential Elector for Taft and Fairbanks in 1908. While he appreciates the meeting of some great and good men politically and has been associated at times with men of great business ability, his sentiment is for the honest, earnest, active, loyal citizen.

Francis Zuri Stone

Born in New York, N. Y., in 1869, son of Francis and Sarah Gates Stone. Francis Stone was a native of Petersham, removed to Petersham with his parents in 1883, educated in the public schools of the town, was of a literary turn of mind in his boyhood; before he was of age wrote short stories of fiction for magazines. Poetry was a favorite pastime; he wrote a poem for the 150th anniversary celebration of Petersham in 1904 which was favorably commented upon by people and the press at the time. He has been engaged in magazine work, reporter and editorial work for years. Soon after he was 21 went to California, where he engaged in newspaper work, later returned to Boston, had a position on the Boston Post for some time, has written many serial stories of fiction. Is at the present time in California engaged in literary work.

Rufus Torrey Shumway

Son of Deacon Zemira F. and Rhoda W. Shumway of Starsville, Dana (formerly a part of Petersham); was born in

1846. His father was a blacksmith and had a small farm. About 1856 his father moved to a place about a mile north of the centre of Petersham. His mother died about that time and he was bound out; attended school winters and worked on a farm the rest of the year. In 1860 entered a store as clerk where he remained five years. In 1865 or '66 went to Taylorsville, Ill., taking the interest of his brother, who had died, in a store, and disposing of it, returned to Athol. Taking an interest in a shoddy mill in Fryeville, which proved a bad venture, losing all, borrowed \$5 and went to Worcester, obtained a position in the office of the Bay State mills. They failed and he lost a year's earnings. After several such ups and downs and being burned out, he moved to Orange and engaged in real estate and building business. The tide turned in his favor, building upwards of 50 houses. In 1892 entered the lumber business with O. A. Fay of Athol, which continued until 1902. Then the firm of Shumway & Stockwell was formed and continued two years, since which time he has been alone. In 1899 he was elected assessor but declined to run again as it interfered with his business. In 1900 was elected on the board of selectmen and served eight years, being chairman the last five years; was overseer of the poor also. In 1912 was appointed receiver of the Grout Automobile Co., running that until 1914, when it was closed out. At the present he is building a large garage and repair shop. Mr. Shumway's career shows how optimism and pluck will win.

He was married in 1870 to Georgie E. Goodrich. She died in 1907. Has four children, all settled in homes of their own.

The garage and repair shop is the largest and best equipped in this section of the state, being thoroughly fireproof.

Joseph C. Smith

Was born in Petersham in 1869, the son of Joseph C. and Ella F. Smith; received his education in the public schools of Petersham and Hinman's Business College of Worcester; was elected assessor in 1896, served eight years in succession, was engaged in the lumber business the while. In 1904 he went to Chico, Cal., and engaged in the hay and grain business and bought and operated a ranch. Sold out to advantage and went to Portland, Oregon, and bought large tracts of timber land; sold

and went to Beand, Oregon, bought another ranch which was covered with sage brush, cleared it off and irrigated it and sold it; went to Nahalen, Oregon, where he is operating another ranch. Has served as mayor of the place two years. Energy and excellent judgment go hand in hand in making a success. This brings him down to date.

Henry M. Stowell

Was born in Petersham in 1868, son of James H. and Lucy A. (Patch) Stowell. He obtained his education in the public schools of the town and Worcester Academy. At the age of 21 he left Petersham and entered the employ of Gould & Co. at Walpole, Mass, who owned and operated a chain of retail grain stores. He afterwards became part owner of a store of this kind in Walpole, carrying on a successful business for a few years, when he disposed of his interests and entered the firm of C. X. & George Eddy, Inc., of Boston, where he has since remained. This firm is one of the largest of the kind in the Eastern States, doing a large business in export grains and both a local and export business in hay. Mr. Stowell's connection with this firm has brought him in touch with most of the large dealers in the East and West and probably few men can boast of a larger acquaintance.

He still resides in Walpole, where he is also largely interested in real estate. He has been active in public life, having served his town as water commissioner eight years and selectman for six years, being chairman of the board the past four years. In 1891 he married Annie R. Pierce of Walpole and has two sons, Raymond M., born in 1894, and James A., in 1896.

Mr. Stowell's paternal ancestor was John Stowell, Jr., who settled in Petersham about 1750. He descended from Samuel Stowell, who came to this country in 1635 and settled in Hingham, Mass., coming from Stratford-on-Avon, England, Shakespeare's home. Mr. Stowell is the fifth generation from said John; he had 11 children; his son, Ashael, had 10; his son, Daniel, had four; James H., father of Henry M. and three daughters who died upon arriving at womanhood. On his mother's side he descended from Col. Ephraim Stearns of Revolutionary fame; his son Joel married Lucy Carter, had two children, son and daugh-



HENRY M. STOWELL

ter. George settled in Baltimore, Md., and is a subject of one of Mr. Howe's sketches. The daughter, Dolly, married Henry Patch of Northampton, Mass., and lived in Lowell, Mass, where he died. They had one daughter, Lucy Ann, mother of the subject of this sketch.

Horatio Nelson Tower

Horatio Nelson Tower, son of Oren and Lucy Foster Tower, was born in Petersham in 1850. Received his education from the public schools of Petersham and New Salem Academy. He helped his father on the farm until 1869, when he went to Athol into the employ of J. S. Parmenter & Son, dry goods and clothing. The first year he received \$50 and his board. Remained there three years. In 1872 he gave up his position for a better one in Natick with John Cleland & Co., dry goods and furniture. He remained until the big Natick fire in the winter of 1873. Mr. Tower returned to Petersham and found employment with John Carter in his country store, standing near the old Nichewaug. In about a year he bought out Mr. Carter and went into business with Chas. A. Fobes, soon moving across the common into the store now owned by Mr. Osgood. At this time Mr. Tower was appointed postmaster and the postoffice was moved into the store. He kept this office until Cleveland was elected President, when he turned it over to J. W. Upton.

About the year 1880 Tower & Fobes sold out to Chas. F. Paige, and in June, Mr. Tower took a trip to Dakota with his nephew, Richard Tower of Lexington. They went out with the idea of locating in North Dakota, but not finding the country satisfactory, they returned in six weeks. Mr. Tower went to Petersham and worked for C. F. Paige at the old stand until Mr. Paige sold out, when Mr. Tower went to Natick and worked for the Clelands again. In about six months he returned to Petersham once more, and with C. F. Paige bought the old store back. He stayed in business there until the fall of 1886 when he sold his interest to Mr. Paige.

On December 25, 1886, he married Gertrude Spooner, daughter of B. W. and Fanny Grout Spooner of Petersham. Their wedding trip was to Pasadena, Cal., where they spent the winter, returning to Petersham the following June. The first of

November they returned to California, Mr. Tower's mother and sister, Harriet, going with them. Mr. Tower expected to settle in California and went into the paints, oils and glass business with Mr. Samuel Chaplin. The depression in business in California in 1890 caused Chaplin & Tower to give up their business, and in March, 1890, Mr. and Mrs. Tower returned to Massachusetts.

On April 19, Horace I. Whipple and H. N. Tower opened a store in East Pepperell, containing dry goods, boots and shoes and carpets. For twenty-four years Whipple & Tower carried on a successful business. In July, 1914, Mr. Whipple sold his share of the business to Clarence A. Cook of Lancaster, and Tower & Cook are doing business today at the same stand.

In the winter of 1897 Mr. Tower built a large house on a hill, now called Tower Hill, overlooking the Nashua river. Besides the daughter born in California, three sons have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Tower, Arthur Augustus, April 17, 1892; Sidney Spooner, October 30, 1895; Lloyd Lincoln, July 18, 1898.

Fannie Tower graduated from Mt. Holyoke College in 1912, worked as secretary of Ingleside Home for Wayward Girls in Boston and was married April 24, 1915, to Albert P. Everts of Roxbury. Arthur graduates from Dartmouth in 1916, and is going to study medicine. Sidney has worked in his father's store since graduating from High school. Lloyd graduates from High school in 1915 and plans to take a scientific training.

During the 25 years of Mr. Tower's residence in Pepperell he has held several town offices very acceptably; for eight years he was Registrar, and five and a half years he served on the School Board. For seven years he has been deacon of the Congregational church, of which all his family are members.

Rev. Francis E. Tower

Rev. Francis E. Tower, son of Oren and Lucy Foster Tower, born in Petersham in 1836, attended the district school, New Salem Academy several terms, graduated from Amherst College in 1860 at the head of the class, receiving the appointment of valedictorian at the commencement exercises; had charge of the classical department in an incorporated institute for young men located near Baltimore, Md., until the beginning of the

Civil War broke out in 1861, which broke up the school; was principal of the Boys' High School in Bangor, Me., from 1861 to 1864; studied at Newton Theological Seminary, 1864-67, and served as instructor in Hebrew two semesters in 1867-68 in same institution; was pastor at Amherst 1868-72; also at Boston, (Ward 25) 1872-83; at Brattleboro, Vt., 1883-86; at Bristol, Conn., 1886-94; at Providence, R. I., 1894-1899; was Field Secretary of the New York Anti-Saloon League, 1899-1900; was Superintendent of the Poughkeepsie District, (comprising 12 Counties) of the New York Anti-Saloon League, 1901-1909; since 1909 has been Superintendent of the Law and Order Union of the State of New York, which society he organized and incorporated, and which has been very successful. Mr. Tower has been a very active man all his life; has written many books, one in 1890 on the Social question, "What's the Trouble," which was said to be the best extant for beginners; also in 1892 published a Subscription book (of 534 pages) entitled "The Advancing Kingdom," on prophetic subjects; in 1894 published a pamphlet on the Silver Question, which was widely distributed. The first edition of 1000 copies was soon exhausted and another edition of 10,000 copies was printed; another in 1910 on "The Reason of Suffering," had a wide circulation. He has written many poems, which would fill quite a sizeable volume. As superintendent of the Law and Order Union, "which he organized," has so changed the previous order of things (The saloons had complete control of the jurors) that Grand Juries can be depended upon to bring in indictments and jurors to convict, which was impossible before, even District Attorneys expressed no confidence that anything could be done. He has done what seemed impossible. Mr. Tower married Ada Shepherdson, daughter of Rev. John Shepherdson, for many years pastor of the Baptist Church in Petersham.

POEM BY REV. MR. TOWER, WRITTEN FOR THE 150TH
ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION IN 1904

"What's hallowed ground?" the poet asks,
And answers as he may,
In words of glowing eloquence,
As is the poet's way.

But Nature speaks in louder tones,
 Prosaic though they be,
And cries, "The spot where life was young
 Is hallowed ground to me."
And so from distant haunts of men,
 Where'er their dwellings be,
Thy sons and daughters, Petersham,
 With fond hearts turn to thee.
They view thee with enchanted eye ;
 To their anointed gaze
A light falls on thee from a sky
 Unseen since childhood days.
To them (although it be not theirs
 A reason to assign)
No suns so bright, no fields so green,
 No skies so blue, as thine !
No zephyrs soft as those that stir
 Thy woods as day declines ;
No music like thy tinkling brooks
 Or like thy murmuring pines !

What pictures from the vanished years
 Through memory's chambers throng !
The swallow twittering from the eaves,
 The bluebird's early song !
The squirrel chattering in the elm,
 The hawk's shriek from the sky,
The lonely notes of whippoorwill,
 The quail's foreboding cry,
The woodbird's weird but tuneful song
 Deep in the everglade,
Heard oftenest as the night drew on
 With ever deepening shade ;
The wondrous sound by day or night
 Of wild fowl on the wing,
Unresting in their Northern flight,
 The harbingers of spring ;
The copse with wild fruits freighted rare
 On vine and bush and ground ;—
No fairer sight to childhood's eye

Can through the earth be found !
And e'en the man whose travelled eye
Has glanced o'er many lands,
Whose feet have trod the mountain-tops
Or crossed the desert sands,
But stands at length upon these heights
And views the prospect round
From where the central hamlet stands
To yon horizon's bound,
And sees thy meads, thy clustered hills,
Thy vales and woods between,
To where Wachuset lifts his head
Above his pastures green ;
To where Monadnock rears his bulk
Up toward the Northern star ;
To where New Salem's distant spires
Gleam in the west afar ;
To where bold Hoosac towers aloft
Full sixty miles away
And marshals all his vassal peaks
In one sublime array ;
Where sun-lit clouds in circling groups
On misty slopes are driven,
And tier on tier the ranges rise
Like giant steps to heaven.
Who views this scene when morning dews
Flash rainbows in the sun,
Or when the western mountains blaze
Before the day is done ;
Who views it clothed in summer's sheen,
A glory dazzling sight,
Or wrapt in winter's spotless robe,
A glory scarce less bright ;
Can never say, with soul unstained,
That Beauty dwells not here
As surely as on Alpine height
Or Scotia's storied mere !
In Nature's temple he who bends
With reverence sincere

Seeks vainly a more sacred shrine
Than that awaits him here ;
For Nature here with lavish hand
Has all her arts combined
To fire the fancy, thrill the soul,
And captivate the mind.

But other scenes from memory's store
Arise upon my view,
Which stir the inmost, deepest thought
As not e'en these can do.
I see no stately mansions rise
To line the lengthening street
Whose costly pavements, night and day,
Are beat by hurrying feet ;
I see no mammoth marts of trade ;
I hear no engines roar
Amid the din of crowded shops
Whence streams of wealth outpour :
I see no lordly palaces,
No tall cathedral spires,
No gay-decked throng on pleasure bent
With all that heart desires ;
As memory's magic hand unrolls
The scroll of bygone years
A sight of deeper meaning far
To my tranced eye appears.
I see the source, the primal source,
Whence all those splendors come ;
I see the Nation's final hope,
I see the COUNTRY HOME.
A Home indeed ! Not a mere lodge
To pass the night away,
While the heart's interest wanders far
In other scenes to stray ;
But Home, the center of the soul,
An anchor and a stay,
A source of strength that shall not fail
To life's remotest day.

What though the stern demands of toil
Fill full the fleeting hours,
And tasks by stubborn nature set
Tax all the vital powers?
Those powers expand and stronger grow
"The strenuous life" to try;
No toil so good for brawn and brain
As neath the open sky.
Swift speeds the blood through healthy veins;
And with their minds aglow,
The toilers, seeking honest gains,
In virtue also grow.
And thus the hand that held the plow
And drew the furrow straight
Prevails to carve a fortune out
When come to man's estate.
And so thy children, Petersham,
Have made thy merit known
In circles wide, both near and far,
As passing years have flown.
With courage high they have gone forth
In all the walks of life.
And in the world's broad battlefield
Proved victors in the strife.
The marts of commerce and of trade
Have claimed full many a son,
And large successes oft have told
Of service ably done.
In arts mechanic some have thrived,
With skillful hand and brain;
And some aspiring have not failed
Th' inventor's need to gain.
The teacher's high vocation some
Have plied, and plied it well,
And blessings rich have spread abroad,
Far more than words can tell.
The bar and public halls of state
Have fitly claimed a share,
Nor lacked the praise of duty done,

And reputation fair.
And some by lofty purpose moved
The sacred desk have filled,
And with the oracles of Heaven
The listening people thrilled ;
Premising it were joy supreme
To do the works of love
And leave all questions of award
To be adjudged above.
And some by patriot ardor fired
To save the nation's life
Exchanged the quiet joys of home
For scenes of bloody strife.
On distant fields, neath Southern skies,
Where issues vast were tried,
'Mid rifle-shot and cannon's roar
They nobly fought and died.

Here halts our verse ; nor tongue nor pen
Nor thought can farther go !
What is the object, what the end
Of all things here below ?
What save that men upright and true,
Such as were first designed,
Should rise in manhood's glorious strength
And live to bless mankind ?
Such have been here ; as freshening streams
From fountains in the hill
Flow down till verdure, growth, and bloom
The vales and meadows fill ;
So from thy dwellings, Petersham,
These streams of life have flowed
To which, with others like them, all
Our nation boasts is owed.
In all the wealth, prosperity,
And greatness which combine
To raise our land all lands above,
A generous share is thine.
Long be it so ! and never may



ELISHA WEBB

Thy children love thee less !
And may the Author of all good
Thy hills and valleys bless !

Elisha Webb

Adopted Citizen

Was born in Hardwick in 1831, son of Jonathan and Mary (Paige) Webb. He lived in his native town until he was seventeen years old, when his parents removed to New Braintree, and he later went to Templeton. He attended New Salem Academy for a time and taught school in Barre, Dana and North Brookfield. In October 1859, was married in Templeton to Miss Eliza Stone of Barre. Two children were born of this union, neither of whom are living. One, William E., grew to manhood and is pleasantly remembered by our townspeople. In the fall of 1863 Mr. Webb and family moved to Petersham and became an active citizen. He was chosen Assessor in 1866 and '70, Selectman in 1876-77 and 79, School Committee in 1879, but declined the election of Selectman in 1880. In 1884 was elected Representative to General Court from the district which included Petersham. In 1890 he was Master of Petersham Grange and for some years taught a class of 16 in the Unitarian Sunday school. One of these scholars says of him, "To me the most interesting thing about Mr. Webb was his habit in Sunday school and elsewhere to present arguments on the opposite side, thus bringing out all the ideas on the subject."

While in Petersham he was engaged in the lumber business and the manufacture of powder kegs. His beautiful bay Percheron horses and big blue rack wagon with which he delivered his kegs to the depot are well remembered.

In March 1895, the house in Nichewoag was burned and the feelings of some of the townspeople were expressed in a poem written by Miss Della Hicks.

FOND MEMORIES

Those walls lie now in ashes,
The ruins of a home,
A cruel fire there entered,
And claimed it for his own.

But though he won the victory,
Though none could thwart his will,
He could not take the memories,
They linger round it still.

As we gaze upon the ruins
Of the walls now laid so low,
What scenes rise up before us,
And cause our tears to flow.

No more those rooms will echo
Young voices raised in song;
No more those halls will welcome
The gay and happy throng.

There we gathered in the evening,
Sang the old songs o'er and o'er,
Played the game we knew from childhood,
Laughed till we could laugh no more.

Guessed the riddles, paid the forfeit,
Round and round we'd "spin the plate,"
There we sang the farewell chorus,
When the hour was getting late.

Yes, we'll cherish all these pleasures
Mid life's disastrous hours,
And in the garden of our hearts,
Will bloom fair memory's flowers.

During the same year, 1895, Mr. Webb and family moved to West Brookfield, where he spent the remainder of his life on a large farm. He died March 21, 1914, at the age of 82 years, and is survived by a widow and four children, Louis M., John H., Sarah A. and Arthur Webb, president of the Alhambra Rubber Co., Milford, Mass.

Augustus Wheeler

Born in Petersham in 1842, the son of David and Augusta E. Wheeler. Brought up on a farm, educated in the town schools. In the summer of 1863 he worked on a farm for Samuel A.

Chamberlain, who was an extensive farmer for those days, and were both at work in the hay field when John G. Mudge, afterwards "Captain", called on them and said he was going to raise a company of nine months men, which was Co. F of the 53d M. V. M. They both then and there enlisted in his company and remained until the expiration of their services and were mustered out in 1863, at which time he was quite broken in health and continued for some time, resulting from chills and fever and a wound in his left arm received during the charge on Port Hudson, La., June 14, 1863. In the spring of 1864 secured a position as clerk in the Barre postoffice, Barre, Mass., which he held until 1866, when he entered the employ of the First National Bank of Barre as clerk where he remained until 1874, leaving there to accept the position of cashier of the Milford National Bank of Milford, Mass., which office he held until November 1909, when he was elected president and holds that honorable position at the present time. His banking experience covers nearly 50 years. He is also a trustee of the Milford Savings Bank and on the board of investment.

Charles K. Wilder

Compiler of Mr. J. B. Howes and Other Sketches.

Son of Lysander and Anna (Farrar) Wilder, was born in Petersham, Aug. 6, 1841, on the farm which was a part of the territory set off to Capt. John Wilder of Lancaster, one of the original proprietors of "Nichewoag," situated in the extreme easterly part of the town on Narrow Lane road, said road dividing the farm. Mr. Wilder is the fifth generation from said John. He never resided in Petersham, but deeded some of his estate to his son, John. Mr. Wilder can trace his ancestry back twelve generations to Nicholas Wilder of England. Thomas of the fifth generation, born in 1618, settled in Charlestown, Mass., in 1640. His son John settled in Lancaster, Mass. He was the father of Capt. John. The subject of this sketch removed with his parents when he was six years old to the north part of the town, where he resided until 1912, when he removed to Athol, Mass.

He obtained his education in the public and high schools of the town and at the West Brattleboro, Vt., Academy. Farming

wasn't of his choice, but owing to a combination of circumstances was forced to make the best of the situation. His father died when he was 15 years old. After the settlement of his estate there was nothing left, he having been out of health for quite a while and went West to Wisconsin and Illinois to recover it and died there. At the age of 20 the son began to take an interest in farming. The first thing he did was to set out an orchard. Then in 1867, needing more pasturage, he bought 80 acres, part pasturage, mowing and growing timber, bought stock for it; increased the productiveness of the land; improved the stock to such an extent that it was much in demand in nearby towns. The buildings being old, erected in the early settlement of the town, were replaced with new ones from time to time. Many acres of rocks were dug and blasted and fitted the land for the mowing machine. He was the first farmer in town to install a windmill to pump water for stock, also a silo and cream separator. He early in the 60's identified himself with agricultural societies, being a member of three and a trustee of one several years; wrote occasionally for papers on agricultural and other topics; is much interested in historical lore; was interested in and a member of the Congregational church from his youth and held all the offices in the church and society; was librarian and Sunday school superintendent many years, also a deacon 15 years; was clerk of the society longer than any four combined previously; is a trustee of funds; was the only male member for a number of years, but was able to see it brought out from dark and discouraging days to brighter and more prosperous ones. He had as an associate Mr. Charles W. Gates, who was a member of the parish, who stuck by through thick and thin. Mr. Wilder was interested in civic improvement; he transplanted many shade trees not only for himself in the highway and about his residence, but assisted his neighbors. In 1878 a Village Improvement Society was formed with a constitution, the object of which was set forth as follows: "We, the citizens of Petersham, for the purpose of improving the good order and social condition of the town, adorning and beautifying the place of our home, promoting the public convenience and health and elevating the standard of taste, do adopt the following constitution: Art 1, Name, the name of this association shall be the Petersham Improvement Society. Art. 2,



CHARLES K. WILDER

Methods: the methods of securing the objects of the society shall be by the transplanting of trees and the promotion of the growth of grass on the public grounds of the town, the establishment of sidewalks and improvement of the highways, encouraging the establishment of a public library, attention to general cleanliness with special reference to the public health, and by occasional meetings for the discussion of these objects and methods." There were six other articles but these two suffice to show the objects of the society. The officers were, Rev. Lyman Clark, pastor of the Unitarian church, president; Mrs. Maria N. Ayres, C. K. Wilder, vice presidents; Mrs. S. A. Gibbs, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Fobes, Mrs. C. F. Williams, Mrs. Suel C. Goddard and John B. Leamy, directors; Benjamin W. Spooner, treasurer; Franklin J. Holman, secretary. Library committee, Rev. Lyman Clark, C. K. Wilder, B. W. Spooner, Sarah L. Blanchard, Mrs. Eliza A. Mudge and J. Benjamin Howe.

Thus was set in movement a project which culminated in the present public library, sidewalks and shade trees on or about the common. The first seed sown for a library was the collecting of the district school library of District No. 2, "the Old Bell," by Mr. Wilder. The town immediately took measures looking to a public library. He set out the two elms in front of the Congregational church in 1880, one is a flourishing tree, the other might have been if the lightning hadn't been too familiar with it. In 1881 he was elected on the Board of Selectmen.

In 1869 he married Mary S. Mann, daughter of William and Abigail (Cook) Mann. Four children were born to them, George Kirk in 1871, William Sumner in 1876, Charles Frederick in 1878, and Francis Everett in 1884. Charles F. died in 1880. George K. lives at the old homestead; in 1905 he married Adelaide M. Hodson of North Yarmouth, Me.; they have three children, Charlotte S., born in 1906, George Everett in 1909, Gertrude L. in 1910. William S. lives in Middleboro, Mass., manager of a Cloverdale Creamery Store, one of a chain of 65 stores; was married in 1908 to Alice Elizabeth Pittsley of West Bridgewater. Francis E. is salesman for Miss Helen Holmes of Kingston, Mass., an extensive agriculturalist and florist; married in 1910, Gladys Evelyn Merry of Kingston, Mass. Of the seven families

of Wilders of 49 members in Petersham in 1790, there is only one family of five members now.

Mr. Wilder's first Presidential vote was cast for Lincoln at his second election and he has voted for every Republican candidate for President since, and has voted at every State election since he was 21 but one, then he missed it by just five minutes.

Among the Pilgrims that came over in the Mayflower in 1620 was one Roger Wilder. Among the 100 persons that landed in Plymouth one-half died the first winter from cold and hardship, and he was one of them. He had no family.—Taken from Plymouth records.

It is quite possible he was a descendant of the above Nicholas.

George Ayres

Born in Petersham in 1833, son of Isaac and Charlotte Ayres, educated in the public schools of Petersham, brought up on a farm, taught school winters, was a farmer of note, did a good deal of lumbering on his large farm; was a member of the Board of Selectmen and Overseer of the Poor and moderator of town meetings for quite a number of years. Represented his district in the Legislature in 1889 and '90, was a leader in the Baptist church and choir. In politics a Republican and chairman of the Republican town committee for several years. He was a very social man, kind, accommodating, a strong prohibitionist and honest. He met with a singular and painful accident that incapacitated him from his usual activities ever after and entirely for some time. As he was alighting from his carriage in the Unitarian horse sheds one evening, he put his hand up against a post to alight easily, his overcoat sleeve caught on a spike which, when he stepped to the ground, held him suspended. Being a heavy man, he wrenched his arm and shoulder exceedingly. He was unable to extricate himself. His shouts brought to his rescue Doctor L. C. Martin, who happened to be passing. He released him and took him to his houses, where he remained in bed a week before he could be taken home.

Thanksgiving day 1860, he married Maria N. Spooner, daughter of Oren and Naomi (Clark) Spooner of Barre, Mass.

They had no children of their own ; adopted a boy and girl. Before her marriage Mrs. Ayres was a school teacher and after marriage was on the school committee board many years.

THE PART THE TOWN TOOK IN THE CIVIL WAR

The following is the part the Town of Petersham took in the Civil War of 18:1 to 65. Many incidents connected therewith will necessarily have to be very brief at this late day, 50 years after the close of the most stupendous civil war on record. It would be interesting to be able to record the principal events in the lives of those soldiers that took part in it. Some are included in the preceding sketches, others have been just as honorable in their chosen vocations though perhaps not so conspicuous.

The town of Petersham has been noted as one of the foremost in patriotism and loyalty to her country ever since its settlement, and manifested the same spirit in this struggle to save the union of these United States

Action of the town at various town meetings were as follows: At a special town meeting held May 6th, 1861, under Art. 9, To see what sum of money the town will appropriate, if any, for the equipment of a military company of soldiers, and to aid the families or members thereof, or act anything in relation to the same. Voted in the affirmative as follows: Resolved, that the town treasurer be authorized to borrow a sum of money not exceeding three thousand dollars (\$3,000) to be expended in whole or in part under the direction of the Selectmen, for the purpose of providing uniforms for a military company and supporting the families of those volunteers who may be called into service of the State, or United States, and that the Selectmen be authorized to pay one dollar per day to volunteers after they are enrolled, organized and accepted by the State for their services in drilling, etc

At the annual town meeting held March 3d, 1862, under Art. 26, in was voted that all poll taxes of volunteer soldiers be abated for the preceeding year. At an adjourned meeting held April 7th, 1862, under Art. 4, it was voted to grant and raise the sum of \$500 for State volunteers the year ensuing. At a special

town meeting held July 19, 1862, under Art. 2, To take into consideration the call of the Governor of the Commonwealth for more volunteers for the war, the necessity and propriety of authorizing the Selectmen to offer a bounty of fifty, seventy-five or a hundred dollars, or any other sum that may be decided upon, to each volunteer who shall enlist for the purpose of filling the quota required of, or belongs to the town of Petersham. On motion of J. G. Mudge it was voted that the Selectmen be instructed and authorized to offer and pay the sum of \$100, one hundred dollars, in addition to the United States bounty, and State aid, to each volunteer who shall be mustered into the United States service for the purpose of filling the quota required of the town of Petersham in reference to the call of the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts as per general order No. 26. Also on motion of J. G. Mudge, voted that the Selectmen be a committee to procure enlistments under the call of the Governor of the Commonwealth, and that they be authorized to expend a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars as contingent expenses in discharge of the duties of said committee. The motion was carried by a rising vote of 97 in the affirmative, none in the negative.

At a special town meeting Sept. 1, 1862, under Art. 2, To see if the town will pay a bounty to all volunteers in and for Petersham under the last call of the President of the United States for three hundred thousand men, and determine how much. On motion of J. G. Mudge, voted, that the town pay each volunteer accepted for nine months a bounty of fifty dollars and in addition to that, the sum of six dollars per month while in service to all who may enlist, and that the Selectmen be authorized to pay the same to each volunteer or their order.

At a town meeting April 6, 1863, voted that a sum of twelve hundred dollars be raised for monthly bounty of volunteers.

Many of the volunteers, most of whom were of the farmer class, were the substantial young men of the town, who were looked upon as being the coming influential leaders of town affairs. They were young married men who had settled down and planned to remain in town. When the call for nine months men came they left their farms in midsummer, some never to return. Among the number were Dwight Ripley, who was killed

at the siege of Knoxville, Tenn.. He lived in the west part of the town, adjoining the cemetery. He had just built a new modern barn, the best in town then. William Henry Mann had also just built a new house and barn; he died at New Iberia, La. He lived in the north part of the town, near Athol line. John B. Stevens, who lived in the east part of the town, had planned to build new buildings; he died at Spencer, Mass., on his way home, with consumption; he was unmarried. Joseph M. Jackson, adopted son of James Jackson, lived in the last house on south side of East Main street, was killed at Port Hudson, La., June 14, 1863. In the Selectmen's annual report of 1866 the following record of the part the town took in the Civil war is all that was ever published with their comments thereon. The whole number of soldiers credited to the town are 177. According to official reports Petersham furnished more soldiers per capita than any other towns in the county, cities excepted, except Milford and Templeton. At this date there are only 13 soldiers of Captain Mudge's company living.

Selectmen's report of 1866 follows:

REBELLION RECORD

AGREEABLY to a vote of the Town, we submit the report of the Rebellion Record, revised and corrected.

Civil War in our land has ceased. The Rebellion, the greatest that the world ever witnessed, has been crushed, and our government, by the aid of loyal hands, stands to-day stronger than ever in the hearts of the people.

Our heroic army has fulfilled its mission; the living have returned to their homes; its dead are the nation's richest legacy.

Petersham has responded promptly to all "calls" upon her loyalty and patriotism. The close of the war finds a small surplus of men placed to her credit, and it is with no small degree of pride that we point to her record.

The services of her soldiers are a priceless heritage; their honor, our honor; which we should ever cherish with reverence and gratitude.

We present herewith a list of our soldiers, who have borne an honorable part in the great struggle for our national existence, believing it will be of interest and value to the present, as well as future generations.

S. D. GODDARD,
J. W. UPTON,
HUBBARD PECKHAM.

Selectmen of Petersham.

Petersham, April, 1866.

ROLL OF HONOR.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

Captain Harrison Aldrich, commissioned December 18, 1862.

D. Marshall Twitchell, mustered July 30, 1861, company K.

Color Sergeant Frank N. Peckham, mustered July 30, 1861,
company A.

- Calvin C. Aldrich, mustered July 30, 1861, company K.
German Legara, mustered July 30, 1861, company K.
Corporal Edwin B. Stiles, mustered July 30, 1861, Company K.
Transferred to 2d U. S. Cavalry.
Alfred A. Rider, company K.
George W. Young, mustered July 30, 1861, company K. Discharged for disability.
Daniel Noonan, mustered July 30, 1861, company K.
Harrison O. Bliss, mustered July 30, 1861, company K.
Samuel F. Young, mustered July 31, 1861, company G. Transferred to 2d U. S. Cavalry.
Patrick Martin, mustered July 31, 1861, company K. Killed at New Berne, N. C.
Joseph Drake, mustered July 31, 1861, company K. Killed at New Berne.
Dwight Ripley, mustered Aug. 7, 1862, company K. Killed at siege of Knoxville.
Lyman D. Edwards, mustered Aug. 7, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.
Hoyt Hale, mustered August 7, 1862, company K. Died at Washington, D. C.
Oliver C. Gates, mustered Aug. 7, 1862, company K. Died at Grafton a few months after mustered out, from disease contracted while in service.
Edward Jackson mustered August 7, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.
Benjamin W. Crockett, mustered August 7, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.
Charles Brigham, mustered August 7, 1862, company K. Died from effects of wounds received at Antietam.
Asa F. Ellis, mustered Aug. 7, 1862, company K.
George D. Whitcomb, mustered August 7, 1862, company K. Transferred to 2d U. S. Cavalry.
Henry Woods, mustered Aug. 7, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.
Job Lippitt, mustered Aug. 7, 1862, company K.
Calvin C. Barnes, mustered Aug. 12, 1862, company K.
George O. Cook, mustered Aug. 12, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.

- J. Warren Clark, mustered Aug. 12, 1862, company K. Killed at Petersburg, Va.
- Solomon O. Holman, mustered August 12, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.
- George H. Holman, mustered August 12, 1862, company K. Discharged from effects of wounds received at Antietam.
- Daniel R. Brown, mustered August 12, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.
- William H. Allen, mustered Aug. 12, 1862, company K. Discharged for disability.

THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

- Ellis P. Amsden, mustered Dec. 1861, company C. Died at New Orleans.
- Jacob E. Amsden, mustered Dec. 1861, company C. Died at Baton Rouge, La., from wounds received in the Red River campaign.
- Zebina Cutter, mustered Dec. 1861, company C. Died at New Orleans.
- James Forbes, mustered Dec. 1861, company C. Killed at Port Hudson, La., June 14, 1863.
- Getrge F. Newton, mustered Dec. 1861, company C.
- Leonard Stone, mustered Dec. 1861, company C.
- Albert Stevens, mustered Dec. 1861, company D.
- Horace W. Pike, mustered Dec. 1861, company H. Died at Port Hudson, La.
- John Young, mustered Dec. 1861, company H.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

- Albert Haskins, mustered in 1861, company I.
- George W. Jillson, mustered Oct. 7, 1861, company D.
- Adin P. Wetherby, mustered in 1861, company K. Discharged for disability.

TWENTIETH REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

- George A. Davis, mustered Sept. 1, 1861, company D. Killed at Ball's Bluff. Oct. 21, 1861.

TWENTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

Uriel P. Phinney, mustered October, 1861, company K. Discharged for disability.

George D. Mason, mustered October, 1861, company B. Discharged for disability Aug. 12, 1862.

FIRST MASSACHUSETTS CAVALRY.

Henry B. Aldrich.

Thomas E. Field.

UNITED STATES NAVY.

Leonard H. Brock, enlisted June 17th, 1861, for three years.

Kilburn Kendall, enlisted June 17th, for three years.

James H. Browning, enlisted October, 1862, for one year.

THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

Eben Conant, mustered June 22, 1862, company A.

Color Corporal Charles E. Johnson, mustered in 1862, company E. Killed at Newmarket, Va.

COOK'S (SIX MONTHS) BATTERY.

Henry B. Williams, mustered July 1, 1862, discharged Dec. 1, 1862.

FIFTY-THIRD REGIMENT INFANTRY, MASS. VOLUNTEERS; CO. F.

Enlisted September 15th, 1862; Mustered October 17th, 1862;
Discharged September 2d, 1863.

Captain John G. Mudge.

Sergeant Joseph W. Upton.

Corporal J. Benjamin Howe.

Corporal Joseph M. Jackson, killed at Port Hudson, La., June 14, 1863.

Corporal Benjamin W. Spooner.

Corporal Frederick Bryant.

Charles E. Ball, died at New Orleans, La., June 29, 1863, from effects of wounds received June 14, 1863.

Jonas Brown.

Luther S. Benjamin.

Samuel Avery Chamberlain.

Sanford E. Chamberlain.

John F. Clark.

Horace Drury.

George H. Edwards.

William P. Fairbanks.

George W. Gates.

Augustus S. Gates.

Sextus P. Goddard.

Charles F. Hapgood, died at sea August 8, 1863.

John F. Jennison, died at Baton Rouge, La., June 26, 1863.

Dwight Lippitt, died at Brashear City, La., June 6, 1863.

Henry H. Lindsey.

William Henry Mann, died at New Iberit, La., April 23, 1863.

Spencer T. Nye.

Austin C. Parmenter.

Lyman Peters.

Lewis D. Robinson.

George A. Rogers.

Valentine O. Rathburn.

Alonzo Rathburn.

John B. Stevens, died at Spencer, Mass., September 4, 1863.

Frederick L. Sanderson.

James H. Stowell.

Alexander E. Smith.

Charles Smith.

Quincy A. Shepardson, died at Baton Rouge, La., July 27, 1863.

John E. Townsend.

Augustus Wheeler.

John A. Wilder.

Charles Henry Williams discharged for disability.

Levi C. Hicks.

Forest A. Hicks.

Lauriston A. Simmons.

COMPANY I.

Henry Rathburn, died at Mound City hospital, Ill., Sept. 2, 1863

LIST OF VOLUNTEERS.

On Calls Oct. 17, 1863, and Feb. 1 and March 15, 1864.

THIRD MASSACHUSETTS CAVALRY.

William M. Peckham, mustered October 21, 1863, company C.
Discharged from effects of wounds.

FOURTH MASSACHUSETTS CAVALRY.

Sergeant George H. Holman, mustered Jan. 6, 1864, company C.
Died at Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 16, 1864.
Edward A. Arnold, mustered Jan. 6, 1864, company C.
Josiah C. Whitney, mustered Jan. 27, 1864, company G.
Albert Hemmenway, mustered Jan. 27, 1864, company F.
Almond Williams, mustered Jan. 27, 1864, company F. Dis-
charged for disability.

FIRST MASSACHUSETTS HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Windsor Gleason, mustered Nov. 16, 1863, company B.
Silas Richardson, mustered Dec. 18, 1863, company I. Died at
Andersonville, Ga. Oct. 26, 1864.
Oliver E. Barton, mustered December 17th, 1863, company I.
Deserted at Philadelphia, 1864.

TENTH MASSACHUSETTS BATTERY.

Edwin Whiting, mustered Jan. 3, 1864. Died at Petersham a few
weeks after mustered out.

RE-ENLISTED VETERANS.

David Marshall Twichell, company K, 21st Mass. Volunteers.
Daniel Noonan, company K, 21st Mass. Volunteers.
Corporal Albert Stevens, company D, 31st Mass. Volunteers.
John Young, company H, 31st Mass. Volunteers.
George W. Jillson, company D, 25th Mass. Volunteers.

DRAFT IN JULY, 1863.

Charles A. Pelkey, 32d regiment Infantry, Mass. Volunteers.

Calvin Carter, 12th reg't Mass. Vols. Discharged for disability.
 Forester Goddard, paid commutation.
 John Pratt " "
 Charles Dudley, " "
 Kies U. Rickey, " "
 Charles Bullard, " "
 Silas Wheeler, " "

VOLUNTEERS PURCHASED IN BOSTON.

Joseph Roe, mustered April 21, 1864, 2d reg't Inf., Mass. Vols.
 John E. Harrington, " " "
 William Harrington, " " "
 James Wilson, " " "
 Jacob Nsdale, " " 20th reg't Inf. "
 Isaac Williams, mustered May 5, 1864, 5th reg't, Mass. Calvary.
 James Smith, mustered May 13, 1864, 58th reg't, Mass. Vols.
 James Mulligan, mustered May 21, 1864, Navy.

JULY CALL, 1864.

Valentine O. Rathburn, mustered Aug. 11, 1864, 27th regiment
 Infantry, Mass. Volunteers.
 James W. Browning, mustered Aug. 8, 1864, 10th Mass. Battery.
 Daniel Blackmer, mustered Aug. 8, 1864, 10th Mass. Battery.

FOURTH MASSACHUSETTS HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Sergeant Calvin C. Aldrich.
 Seneca Weeks, 29th company of unattached Heavy Artillery.
 Erastus Weeks.
 Frank Ramsdell, 29th company unattached Heavy Artillery.
 Geo. W. Young, mustered Aug. 26, 1864, Veteran Reserve Corps.
 Lyman D. Edwards, mustered Sept. 6, 1864, Veteran Reserve
 Corps. Discharged for disability.

VOLUNTEERS PURCHASED.

H. Newman, mustered July 20, 1864. 21st. regiment Infantry,
 Mass. Volunteers.

Charles Clark.

Edward O. Murphy.

D. M. McChester, mustered July 20, 1864. 24th regiment Infantry, Mass. Volunteers.

Dennis Brown.

John Long, mustered July 15, 1864. 4th Mass. Cavalry.

Charles R. Engelhardt, mustered Aug. 26, 1864. Veteran Reserve Corps.

James Reed, mustered May 23, 1864. Navy.

CALL OF DECEMBER 19th, 1864.

Thomas Craven, mustered January, 1865. 27th regiment, Mass. Volunteers.

Hiram Rathburn, mustered Feb. 22, 1865. 27th regiment Mass. Volunteers

VOLUNTEERS PURCHASED.

John Hyde, mustered Dec. 17, 1864. 1st. Mass Heavy Artillery.

James Hyde, mustered Dec. 17, 1864. 1st. Mass. Heavy Artillery.

James Wood, mustered Dec. 17, 1864. 1st. Mass. Heavy Artillery.

Daniel E. Collins, mustered Dec. 17, 1864. 58th regiment Infantry, Mass. Volunteers.

Thomas C. Roster, mustered Dec. 137, 1864. 58th regiment Infantry, Mass. Volunteers.

James Kelley, mustered Dec. 19, 1864. 5th Mass. Battery.

John Morris, mustered Dec. 22, 1864. Navy.

1st Lieut. Elisha Eldridge, mustered Dec. 16, 1864. 25th company unattached Infantry, Mass. Volunteers.

Thomas Riley, mustered Dec. 20, 1864. 61st regiment Mass. Volunteers.

Daniel Shean, mustered Dec. 17, 1864. 4th Artillery.

David E. Howard, mustered Feb. 7, 1865. 3d U. S. Artillery.

Charles Lamphire, mustered Feb. 2, 1865. 3d U. S. Artillery

Patrick Dunn, mustered Feb. 4th, 1865. U. S. Marine Corps.

John Fagan. Ordnance Department.

Martin Shields. Ordnance Department.

NAVAL CREDITS BY THE STATE.

Eight three years men.

COLORED RECRUITS PURCHASED BY STATE AGENCY.

March Haines Hilton Head, South Carolina
 John A. McLaughlin Vicksburg, Mississippi.
 Brown Fiddler New Berne, North Carolina.
 John Streeter New Berne, North Carolina.

WAR EXPENSES.

Amount of indebtedness of the town of Petersham,
 July 1st, 1865 \$8,700.00
 Amount of indebtedness incurred by the town on
 account of the war 8,700.00
 Amount of indebtedness incurred by the war, which
 has been paid 5,299.76
 Total amount of indebtedness incurred on account of
 the war 13,999.76

SPECIFICATIONS

Date of Call	Date of Gen. order	No. of men	Term of service	Bounty	Other expense	Total expenses
June 17, '62	June 25, '61	32	3 years.	\$1,900 00	\$51.75	\$1,951.75
July 4, '62	July 7, '62	20	3 years.			
		1	6 months	4,317.40	80.50	4,397.90
Aug. 4, '62	Aug. 21, '62	42	9 months			
Oct., 1862		1	1 year	2,560.00	112.93	2,672.93
Oct. 17, '63		35	3 years.	2,250.00	109.83	2,359.83
Feb. 1, '64		10				
Mar. 15, '64		18	3 years.			
July 19, '64		8	1 year			
		9	1 year			
Dec. 19, '64		16	2 years	2,000.00	85.00	2,085.00
		1	3 years.			
Since last call		4	4 years	500.00	32.35	532.35
Naval credits		8	3 years.			
			3 years.			
		177		\$13,527.40	\$472 36	\$13 999.76

Total amount paid by the Town	\$13,999.76
Amount of subscriptions paid by individuals, not refunded	3,195.64
Amount of commutation paid by drafted men, not refunded	1,800.00
	<hr/>
Total amount paid from all sources	\$18,995.40
Amount refunded by State and other sources	\$3,363.56

WAR REMINISCENCES BY LEVI C. HICKS

Levi C. and Forest A. Hicks, brothers. The former born in Bethel, Vt., in 1839. Forest A. born in Royalton, Vt., in 1843. Sons of Benjamin B. Hicks, born in Barnard, Vt., in 1809, and Elizabeth R. (Chamberlain) Hicks, born in Petersham in 1809. Levi C. married Elizabeth T. Hathaway in 1864; Forest A. married Helen M. Chase of Royalston, Mass., in 1868. They came to Petersham with their parents when quite young.

They enlisted in Capt. Mudge's company, Co. F, 53d reg. M. V. M., and at the assault on Port Hudson, June 14th, 1863, were taken prisoners. It was reported that they were killed and so believed until the fort was captured, July 9th. They are living and enjoying a good measure of health. Mr. Levi Hicks thus relates his experiences at the assault on Port Hudson and as prisoner:

On the afternoon of June 13th, 1863, they were told to be prepared to make an assault on Port Hudson. So at 3 o'clock a. m. on the 14th, thirty rounds of ammunition and three days' rations were given them. The night before, one Martin Johnson said that he was going to have *one* good cup of tea, for he would never want another. The next morning at 3 o'clock the long roll called them out to form in line. "Their regiment being the last in line." They had advanced within about three rods of the breastworks of the enemy. (Before them had gone men with hand grenades and cotton bags, but had not reached the fortifications, and they lay there on their arms when Capt. Mudge called for a gun and he told him to sit down or he would be shot. Hardly had the words left his mouth when he put his hand to his ear and found he had been shot, and sat down; after which we heard the order from General Paine to Col. Kimball to advance and take the works at all hazards, which they did, and in a twinkling of the eye they were shot down. Martin Johnson, who drank his last cup of tea, was killed. He and his brother escaped being shot, but after moving along about three rods they fell into a ditch with the living and dead. Then they got separated. They

stayed there three or four hours. As he was kneeling down watching the enemy something attracted his eye and on looking around he saw some men sitting on the opposite side of the ditch with a white cloth on their bayonet and talking to us not to fire. He went over there and sat down and the Rebs told us they would take us in when they stopped firing. The first one he saw when he went in was his brother. Each thought the other dead. They were put into a stockade and kept for several days until our men burned up their storehouse of corn. Our rations were meal and sugar. After this was gone we had seven ears of corn a day which we pounded the best way they could, then, building a fire, they cooked it as coffee and the leftover they ate with sugar. Those were their rations for seven days. As there was a railroad engine near their stockade they fixed up a mill, taking from a building they had burned a millstone, and ground corn until Farragut heard them, then he threw shot and shells, which stopped their work. They were then put into a brick building and kept a few days, then put back into the stockade. On the ninth of July, 1863, they marched into camp free men and took their places in their company, and in due time returned to their home and friends. The writer remembers with what joy the news was received of their safety after the surrender of Port Hudson.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS

“A muster-roll of Capt. John Wheeler’s company as minute-men, commanded by Col. Ephraim Doolittle, from the 19th of April, 1775, as libertines to the cause they are now in.”

They were allowed 1*d.* a mile for travel. Those marked * were paid for one hundred and forty miles travel,—about the distance to and from Cambridge. Those marked † were in Capt. Joel Fletcher’s company in camp at Winter Hill, Charles. town, Oct. 6, 1775,—Col. Doolittle’s regiment. Those marked ‡ were in Capt. Jonathan Holman’s company in camp at the same time and place, and belonging to the same regiment :—

† John Wheeler, Captain

* Edward Barker [or Bowker], Lieut.

† John Bowker, Ensign [Lieutenant in October]

† Thos. Davenport, Sergeant

* John Holland, Sergeant

John Rogers, Sergeant

* Joel Doolittle, Sergeant

† Thad Houghton, Corporal

† Israel Houghton

† Caleb Perry

† David Perry

† Thomas Wheeler, Drummer

† Caleb Bryant, Fifer

† Aaron Allen

† Bezile Amsdel [Bezaleel Amsden ?]

* Sam. Bryant

* Thomas Bouker

† Ezekiel Bouker

† Nat. Bosworth

* David Clarke

* Reuben Cummings

† Ephraim Claflin

† David [Daniel ?] Claflin

† John Finney [“Fiendly” or Findlay ?]

* Benjamin Ganson

* Jonathan Gallord

* Peter Gore

Luther Holland

Capt. Park Holland

Capt. Ivory Holland

Capt. Asa How

Zarah Houghton

* Phazez [?] Houghton

* Silvanus How

* John How

† Jacob Houghton

† Henry W. Hunt

* James Hawkes

* Thos. Jackson

† Benj. Knapp

* Dan’l [Miles ?]

* Joab [Miles ?]

William Peckham

* Eph. Bill

Amos Bill

John Bill

* Luke Bill

* Abel Rogers

Jona Sanderson

Simon Stevens

† Jabez Spear

* Dav. Sanderson

* Eph. Sterns

† John Stores [Stowell ?]

* Ruggles Spooner

* Eliak[im] Spooner

* Wing Spooner

† John Warden

* John Wilder

* Cornelius Wilder

* Joseph Wilson

Seth Woodward

Of Petersham men in Capt. Fletcher's company, besides those already mentioned and marked † were the following: Jotham Houghton, Ebenezer Ingersoll, William Clements, Daniel Duncan, David Fling, Silas Harris (died July 7th), Stephen Hall, Robert Hill, Jonas Negus, Abel Wheeler.

Capt. Fletcher was of Templeton.

The following, besides those marked ‡ on the preceding pages, were of Petersham, and in Capt. Holman's company: Martin Rice [fifer], David Bruce, Thomas Groce, Daniel Hastings, Isaac Palmer, Amos Rice, Ebenezer Wilson. Capt. Holman was of Templeton.

The staff-officers of Col. Doolittle's regiment were Col., Ephraim Doolittle, of Petersham; Lieut.-Colonel, Benjamin Holden, of Princeton; Major, Willard Moore, of Paxton; Chaplain, Rev. Benjamin Balch, of Danvers; Adjutant, John Woodward of Westminster; Quartermaster, Benjamin Howard, of Shrewsbury; Surgeon, Enoch Dole, of Lancaster; Surgeon's Mate, Nathan Burnap, of Hopkinton.—*Document in office of Secretary of State.*

Several of those above named, continued in the service through, or nearly through, the war. Some of these, and many other names, are on the town-books as having received money from the town in compensation for military service, or as having their taxes "sunk." Bounties and various encouragements were given to the soldiers who enlisted during the latter part of the war. It would appear from a vote of the town, adopted in September, 1778, that Lieutenant John Wheeler had rendered services at Dorchester; that Lieutenant Stearns had been at Bennington six weeks, in 1777; and in June, 1782, Jos. Smith asked the town to pay him the value of a gun which he lost "at Bunker Hill fight."

SLAVES IN PETERSHAM

The number of slaves in Petersham was never very large. There appear to have been none in 1754. Ten years later, there were eight. Kenelm Winslow, who kept the tavern, had two or three; one of them—Tack by name—appears to have been quite a public character. Earl Flagg had one; William Barron, one; Andrew Dalrymple, one; Daniel Spooner, one; Elisha Ward, one. It is mentioned in Rev. Mr. Clarke's Centennial Sermon at Athol, that a negro boy, named Titus, was given to Rev. Mr. Humphrey, the first minister of Athol, by Rev. Mr. Whitney of Petersham. He died in Mr. Humphrey's family, Nov. 7, 1773, at the age of three years and a half. At his funeral, his late master preached a sermon from this text: "The small and the great are there, and the servant is free from his master."

ORIGIN OF THE TOWN'S NAME—PETERSHAM IN ENGLAND

This is the only Petersham in America. The name was left blank during the progress of the act of incorporation through the Legislature, and no name was inserted till it came up for final action. It does not appear at whose suggestion the name was inserted in the act. Quabbin received the name of Greenwich at the same time; and it seems very much as if, in casting about uncertainly for names for the new towns, the Governor and his Council had picked up pretty much at hap-hazard the first two names suggested from a list of the old country-places around London. Petersham, in England, is a parish containing a population of six or seven hundred, situated about seven miles south west by west from London, in the county of Surry. It gives the title of Viscount to the family of Stanhope, Earls of Harrington. "In the vicinity of this place are many elegant villas, particularly Petersham Lodge, formerly the residence of the Duke of Clarence. The pleasure-grounds are spacious and beautiful, extending to Richmond Park, a portion of which is in this parish, including the mount where, according to tradition, Henry VIII. stood to see the signal for Anne Boleyn's execution." It "contains also Ham House, where the 'cabal' met, and the great Duke of Argyle was born." Ham House was once a royal residence,—the abode of James I., Charles I., and Charles II. In the Domesday Book, this place is styled "Patricisham; that is, the Ham or dwelling of St. Peter."—*Gazetteers and Topographical Dictionaries.*

BUSINESS FIFTY YEARS AGO

1855

By Charles K. Wilder

There was one hotel, the new "Nichewang," kept by Jesse Brown, now of Athol. It was built by the late J. D. Foster of Boston. It was burned December 8, 1897.

There were two stores, one kept by Wetherell & Mudge. Mr. Wetherell was postmaster many years. He never held any town office. He was a faithful and efficient postmaster, and highly respected citizen. The other store, I think, was kept by the late F. C. Parmenter of Athol. Jonas Carruth kept a grocery store under the Baptist church. There were two tanneries in successful operation—one in the east part of the town owned by Artemas Bryant, and one in the north part owned by Asa Clark. There were two grist mills, one owned by Captain Joseph Brown, about a mile east of the common; he also had a saw-mill; both were burned some years ago. Mr. Brown was also a successful farmer. The other grist mill, with a saw-mill in connection, is located in "Nichewang," and doing a thrifty business at the present time.

There were at that time ten water saw-mills, now but two or three exist. There was a steam saw-mill at what is known as Tom Swamp, built and owned by the late Constant Southworth of Hardwick. Later it was converted into a keg shop. It was the first steam mill in the town, and was removed 25 years ago.

There was a hat-pressing factory in the south part of the town owned by Jesse Rogers. He also had a bleachery where he whitened palm leaf. It is owned now by John A. Carter, who manufactures shoe cases. Palm leaf splitting was carried on by Adin Tolman in a building where J. H. Gafney now lives. There was a steam mill just west of the common owned by the late P. W. Barr, where large quantities of palm leaf hats were pressed; later it was converted into a tannery by the late Alfred Peckham. It was destroyed by fire some years later. There was a ladder factory just west of the common, owned

and operated by the late Paul Peckham, also a tin shop on East street owned by the late Collins Andrews.

There were six or seven blacksmith shops in town—all but one being operated by farmers. They were Col. Josiah White, Col. George White, brothers, Lewis and Oliver Whitney, brothers, Dea. Hubbard Peckham, William Clark, Marshall Twichell and Zuri Stone. The physicians were Dr. William Parkhurst and Dr. Samuel Taylor. Jared Weed was Justice of the Peace and Cephas Willard Deputy Sheriff. There were four boot and shoemakers, Phineas Brooks, Humphrey Farrar, Lorenzo West and Emory Goddard; also two butchers, Lot Dennis and Ly-sander Blodgett, who is now living at the age of 86.

Col. Josiah White was moderator of the town meeting for many years, also assessor. Col. George White was collector of taxes many years, and Lewis Whitney town clerk for more than 20 years. Capt. John G. Mudge was town treasurer many years.

August 27th, 1892, a very destructive fire burned the Baptist church and residences of the late Captain Mudge, George Foster and George Marsh. The Baptist society rebuilt their church in 1894, on a site just south of the old cemetery. James W. Brooks bought the burned district, cleared it off and graded it, so that it makes a fine outlook for the new Nichewaug, which he rebuilt on the site of the old one, but much enlarged, in 1901.

Of other mechanics not mentioned, most of whom were farmers, were the brothers, Joab and Levi Young, stone cutters in the east part of the town, Daniel Robinson in the west part of the town, George Bosworth on South Main street, carriage maker, Daniel Goddard in the centre, wheelwright, and Chauncey Hapgood, east part, and Israel Houghton, also in the extreme east part of the town, all wheelwrights. Artemas Brigham, cooper, east part. Joseph G. and Horatio Parmenter, brothers, carpenters in the centre, also Charles Wheeler, Harrison Williams and David Wheeler, painters. Luther Benjamin a war veteran, now living at the age of over 80, was also a millwright 50 years ago.

Mason Johnson was another of the old time painters, and a first class workman. A tailor, Richard Comerford, did business

on East street just off the common, and Miss Mary Ann Howe, the author of the Petersham centennial ode, was a tailoress, going from house to house, as her services were required, making men's and boys' clothing. She was a woman of strong personal traits, and quite remarkable in her way. A former avocation largely engaged in by women and children was that of braiding palm leaf hats and seating chairs. Braiding hats was an industry at least 80 years ago, for my mother, who is in her 89th year, braided hats when she was a little girl, and has followed it up to this day.

The survey of 1896 shows Petersham to be 1100 feet above sea level, and near the Bell schoolhouse it is 1238 feet.

PICTURES
OF
BUILDINGS
IN
PETERSHAM

Law Office of Aaron Brooks, Jr.

The building shown in the accompanying picture was built by Aaron Brooks, Jr., the father of James Willson Brooks, a sketch of whose life finds a place elsewhere in these pages. Mr. Brooks used this building as his law office. At the time he was practicing law in Petersham such offices were not uncommon in the smaller communities, but as there are very few remaining at the present time it has proved an object of much interest to some of the lawyers who have visited it in recent years. It should be remembered that in those days Petersham had more than twice its present population, offering a field of practice for several lawyers and physicians. In addition to his practice in Petersham, Mr. Brooks gave much of his time to arguing cases before the Worcester and Greenfield sessions, and it is reported that frequently, on his return from court, vehicles lined the street in front of his office, whose occupants awaited for consultation, and without waiting to eat, he would attend to their needs. Even the day that he died people came to the house, begging to consult him before he died, and his physician stated that the strain of that sort of life was the cause of his death at the early age of fifty-one years.

In March, 1865, Mrs. Brooks sold the homestead in which James Willson Brooks, his brother and two sisters were born, and had passed their childhood and a considerable part of their maturer years. Not long after this, James Brooks returned to Petersham, and in calling upon the owner of his father's old house, found himself obliged to knock at the door. This, he said, was too much for him, and he determined then and there to possess himself of the place, which he promptly did, buying it back in January, 1868.

Mr. Brooks retained his father's office building just as it was except for certain interior changes which he made with his own hands, such as the installation of oddly carved furniture which he constructed out of curiously gnarled wood and peculiarly shaped knots, which he collected and put into their final shape in the little shed which he used as a workshop at the back of the old office building. He had a great love for gathering together all strangely shaped pieces of wood, which he saw could be util-





THE LAW OFFICE OF AARON BROOKS, JR

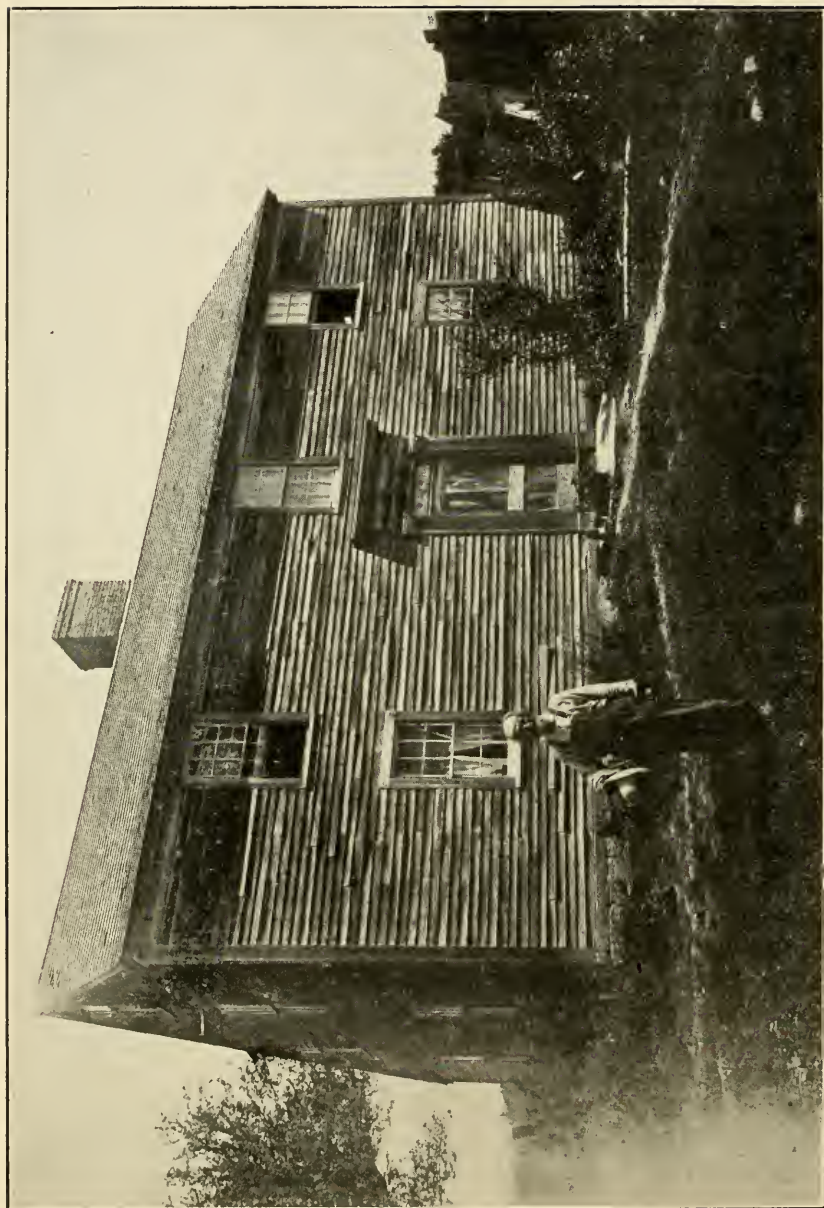
ized for decoration, and his supreme love of nature and for all her works in preference to the artificialities of man, gave him a keen eye and sense for the artistic utilization of the little natural oddities in tree. This fashioning of quaint pieces of furniture, in many instances carved with droll figures, he termed his knitting-work.

Mr. Brooks' personality, which was no less unusual than the quaint objects with which he surrounded himself, soon made his little "workshop" a centre of attraction to all who came to pass a holiday in the old hill-town, and in 1876, at the suggestion of many people who had urged him to do so, he started a visitors' book, on the first page of which he drew one of his most characteristic sketches, depicting a large ink bottle, the neck of which forms the head of a man with flowing side-whiskers; the cork and rim of the neck, his hat; two arms surround the bottle with hands in front, grasping a label which reads: "Will ye Literate Hereinafter set his Signature, and ye Illitearte make his mark"—(and the first signature, under date of June 4th, 1876, is John Fiske's *mark*). Beneath the bottle protrude the legs and feet, standing upon two quills, and from the point of the quills flows a scroll on which is inscribed in numerals the year 1876. The visitors' book is an object of real interest and actual historical value in the annals of the town, because besides containing much that is extremely clever from the pen of writer and poet, and the brush of artist, it chronicles the advent of many illustrious people who came, saw, and went away conquered by the unique charm of the town. Neither time nor space suffices to enumerate the names inscribed in this record, but it is of much interest to note that of Thomas A. Huxley, the famous English scientist, who was here in 1876, visiting John Fiske; and that of the Honorable John Bigelow of New York, in August, 1885, former American Consul at Paris, and later Minister to France—a life-long friend of Mr. Brooks.

Capt. Park Holland Place

In 1773 Captain Park Holland, at the age of 21, bought this place, which is the last but one on the old road leading from Petersham to Athol, and now the 5th generation from Joel Davenport, the first owner of that name, is living under its roof. The above picture is as it looks at the present time, 1915, it being one of 9 similar structures still standing in the northerly part of the town that were built in the early settlement of the town.

In 1776 Capt. Park Holland and his brother Ivory, who was a Captain in the Continental Army and a soldier in the French and Indian War and lived near him, enlisted with thirty of their neighbors and friends in the Revolutionary Army and served through the war. After the war he was chosen to settle with the soldiers, which required six months. Having done this he in 1785, married and settled down upon his farm, which he continued to do for 5 years. During this time he was chosen Town Clerk, Selectman and Assessor, and represented the town in the General Court two years. During this time the Shay's Rebellion broke out. He was ordered to raise a company to assist in quelling it, which he did, proceeding to Worcester, thence to Springfield, Hadley and to Petersham, whence the Shay's men had gone. After a thirty-mile march from Hadley in the night, they reached Petersham early in the morning badly frostbitten. The main body of "Shay's" troops marched through the town to the northern bounds, which pass through a valley, and were in a measure out of the cold winds. Here they halted. "Their place of halting was directly in front of my home," says Capt. Holland in his Journal, "where my family then were, and it may be supposed felt themselves in a very unpleasant situation, as it was well known that I was out in Lincoln's army, and opposed to Shay's. Of course they had reason to expect some abuse from them. My wife was at this time confined by illness to her chamber, but with her usual presence of mind she told the young man living with us to make a good fire in all the rooms as soon as she saw their intention of halting, and bring from the cellar and pantry everything she had prepared to offer them for breakfast." The house was soon filled to overflowing with men half starved and half



CAPT. PARK HOLLAND PLACE

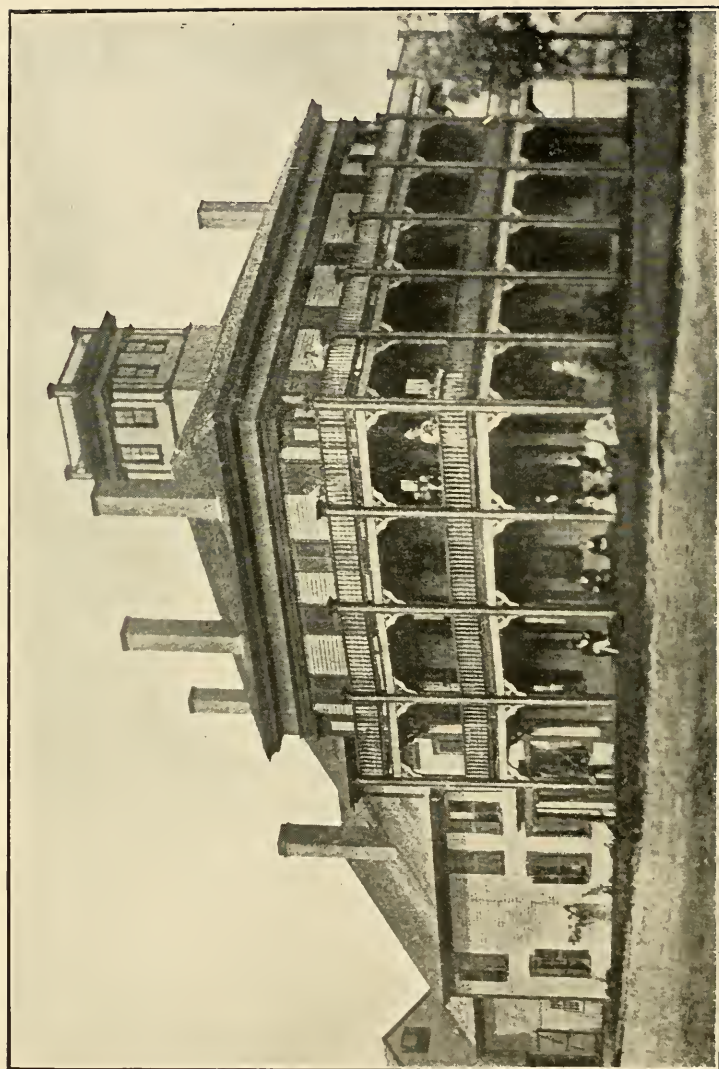
frozen. His wife sent for a man among them whom she knew and told him she had done all she could for their relief and comfort and hoped he would see that they did no harm or damage. He assured her they were very grateful, and after eating and warming themselves to their satisfaction they departed, having done no damage save clearing the house of every eatable thing. They then disbanded and returned to their homes.

Old Baptist Church

This Baptist Church was built by the Universalists about the year 1838, and occupied by them a few years. Was purchased by the Baptist Society in 1849. The Rev. John Shepherdson became their first pastor and remained with them for twenty-five years.



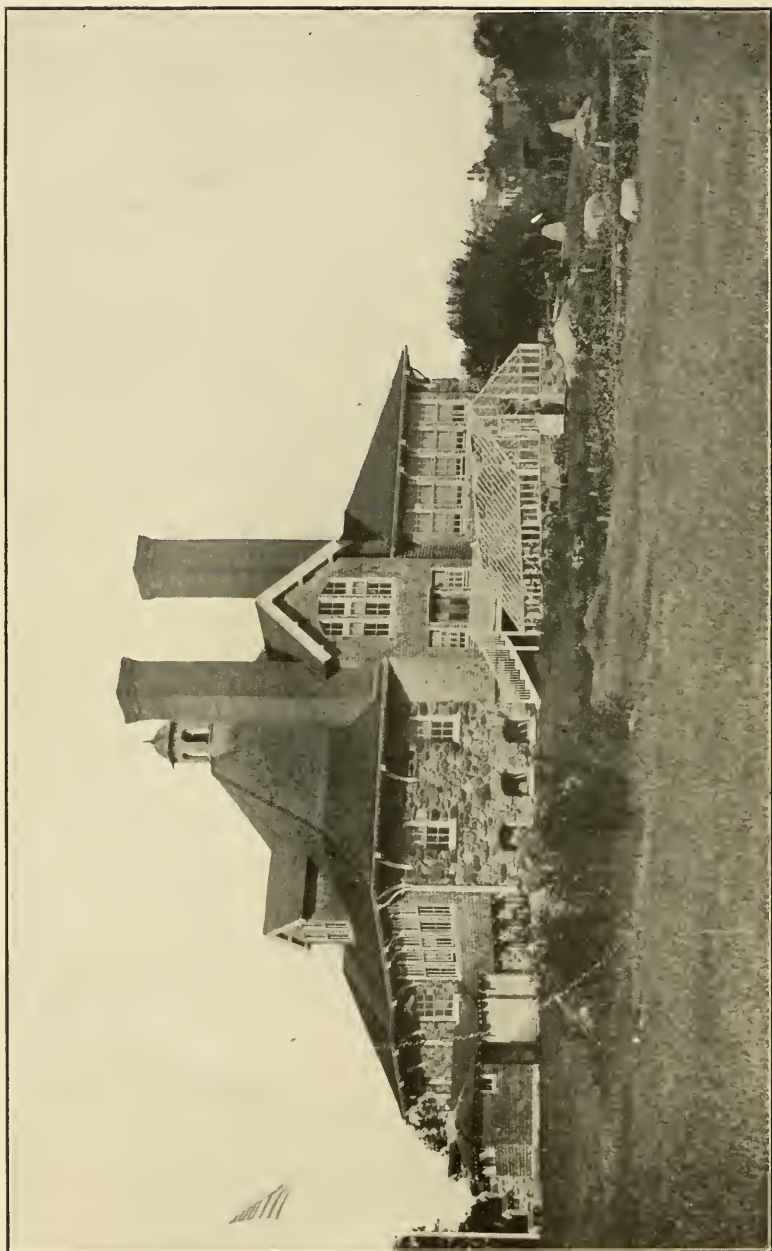
OLD BAPTIST CHURCH



THE OLD NICHEWAUG

The Old Nichewaug

The hotel was first named the "Petersham" house. Some years after the hotel was built, the portrait of an Indian was painted by Curran Andrews, a native of Petersham, son of Collins Andrews, and placed on the front of the house. Henceforth it was called the Nichewaug hotel, the original name of the town.



HIGH SCHOOL, REAR VIEW



THE WILLARD PLACE

(Capt. Park Holland's father, Jonas Holland, moved from Shrewsbury to Petersham in 1752, when Park was six months old, and settled at the foregoing place, known as the Willard place. When Park was of age he bought a farm in the north part of the town, which is described elsewhere in connection with "Shay's Rebellion.") The Willard place is also noted as the birthplace of Dea. Cephas Willard, Deputy Sheriff and Assessor for many years and a life-long resident, and Rev. Joseph Willard, a noted divine. Also Solomon Willard, the architect and builder of Bunker Hill monument.

✱ Samuel

*Error
See p a*



ST. PETER'S (ROMAN CATHOLIC) CHURCH



OLD UNITARIAN CHURCH

This Unitarian Church, built in 1842, was destroyed by fire Sept. 21, 1908. It was by far the finest church in this section of the state and was conspicuous for a great distance. It also contained a bell the sound of which was deep-toned, melodious, and far reaching. It was ruined by the fire.



NEW UNITARIAN CHURCH

This Unitarian Church was built in 1909 to replace the one burned in 1908, and dedicated June 2, 1910. It cost upwards of \$33,000, was built by Frank Goddard, a native of Petersham, son of Forester Goddard.





BAPTIST CHURCH, BUILT IN 1894



TOWN HALL, SCHOOL AND POST OFFICE



MEMORIAL LIBRARY



PETERSHAM COMMON IN 1835

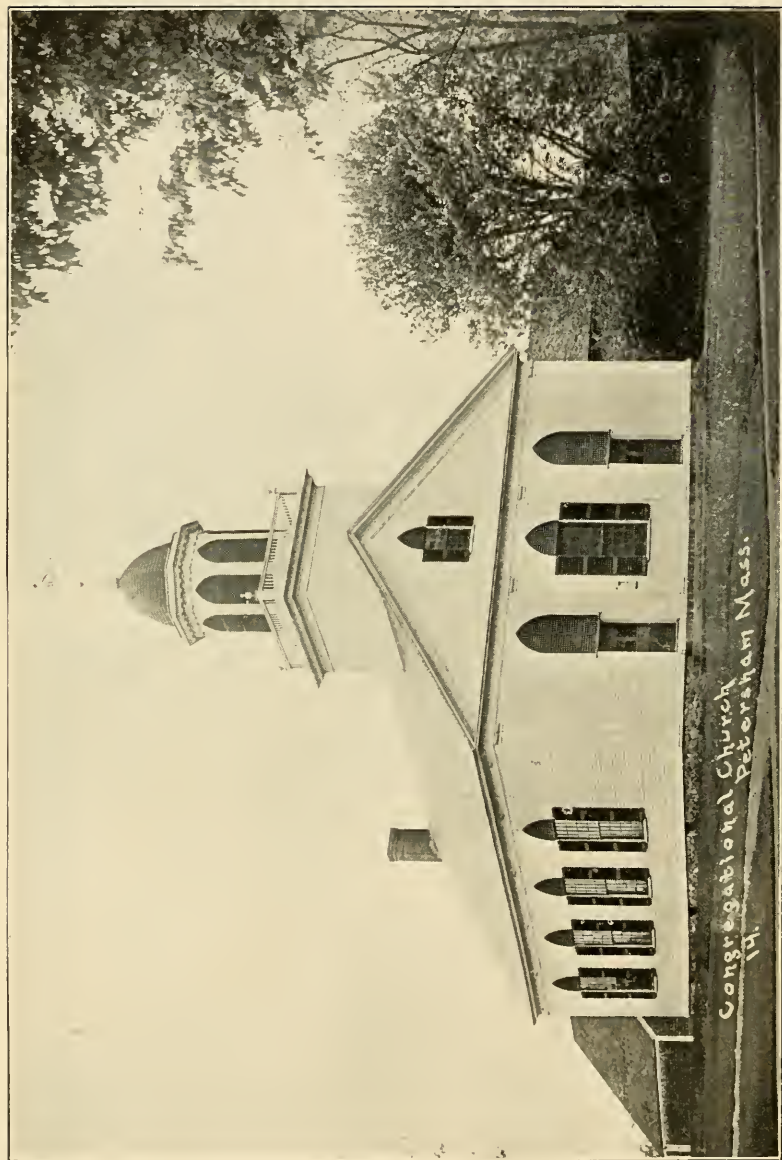


THE NEW NICHEWAUG

**POPULATION OF PETERSHAM
AT DIFFERENT PERIODS**

The population of Petersham in 1800 was 1794 ; in 1810 it was 1490; in 1830, 1696; 1840, it was 1775. Its decline began from that date, and in 1900 it was 853. By the State Census of 1855, the population was 1553. By the U. S. Census of 1860 it was 1465, and by that of 1915 it was 716.





THE NORTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Erected in 1883, moved back and remodelled inside in 1889 at an expense of \$8,000, borne by Mrs. M. Stewart of Springfield, a native



THE PETERSHAM HOUSE

John F. Barnes, proprietor. This is one of the two houses that escaped the great fire of 1847.

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